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**HAM'S**  
**TOURISTS' GUIDE,**  
**(GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND)**

AND

CIVIL SERVICE AND GENERAL

**Directory to Personally Recommended Hotels,**  
**&c.,**

SHOWING THEIR RESPECTIVE **TARIFES**

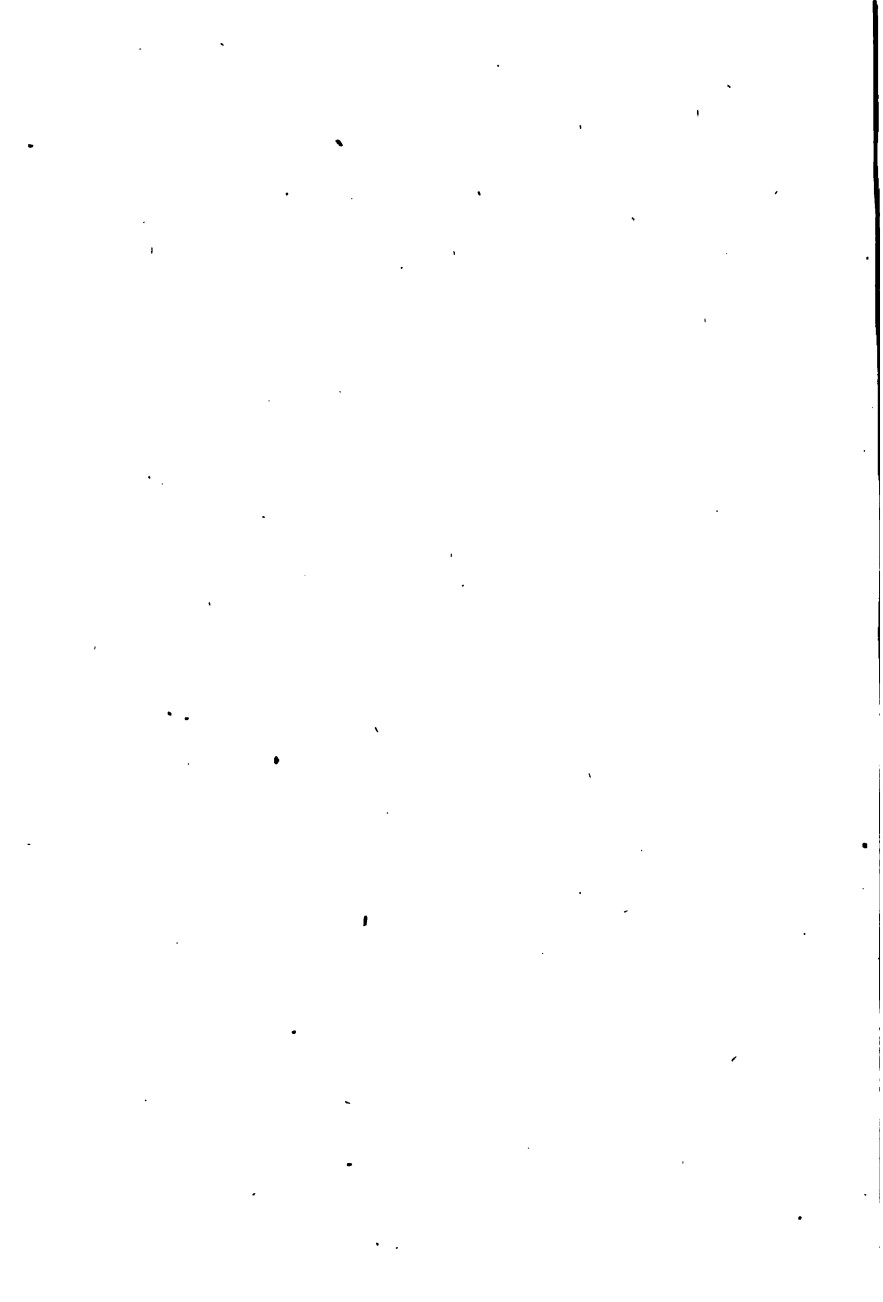


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**1884.**

*Price Twopence.*

*General*



## NOTICE.

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THIS Preliminary Edition is issued in order to show our friends what it is our work proposes to effect, and what we have already succeeded in accomplishing.

We have in a comparatively short space of time, been enabled to enter on our list more than SIX HUNDRED PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOUSES, and we have furnished notices of places which will guide the Tourist to spend, in either of the Three Kingdoms, a delightful and inexpensive holiday.

We now ask our friends to continue their valuable assistance, and enable us to make this work a complete Guide to all parts of the United Kingdom.

It should be observed that houses recommended have nothing to pay the first year, after that a very small renewal fee will be charged, but it will be quite optional with the landlords whether the notice shall be continued or not.

A prize of ONE GUINEA will be given for the best group of notices (that is descriptions) of places, not exceeding three. Every notice must be accompanied by a recommendation of an hotel, on a form, properly filled in, and signed.

It will be observed that less than three notices may be sent for competition, as the prize may be awarded for a single notice, but the marks will be cumulative on a number not exceeding three.

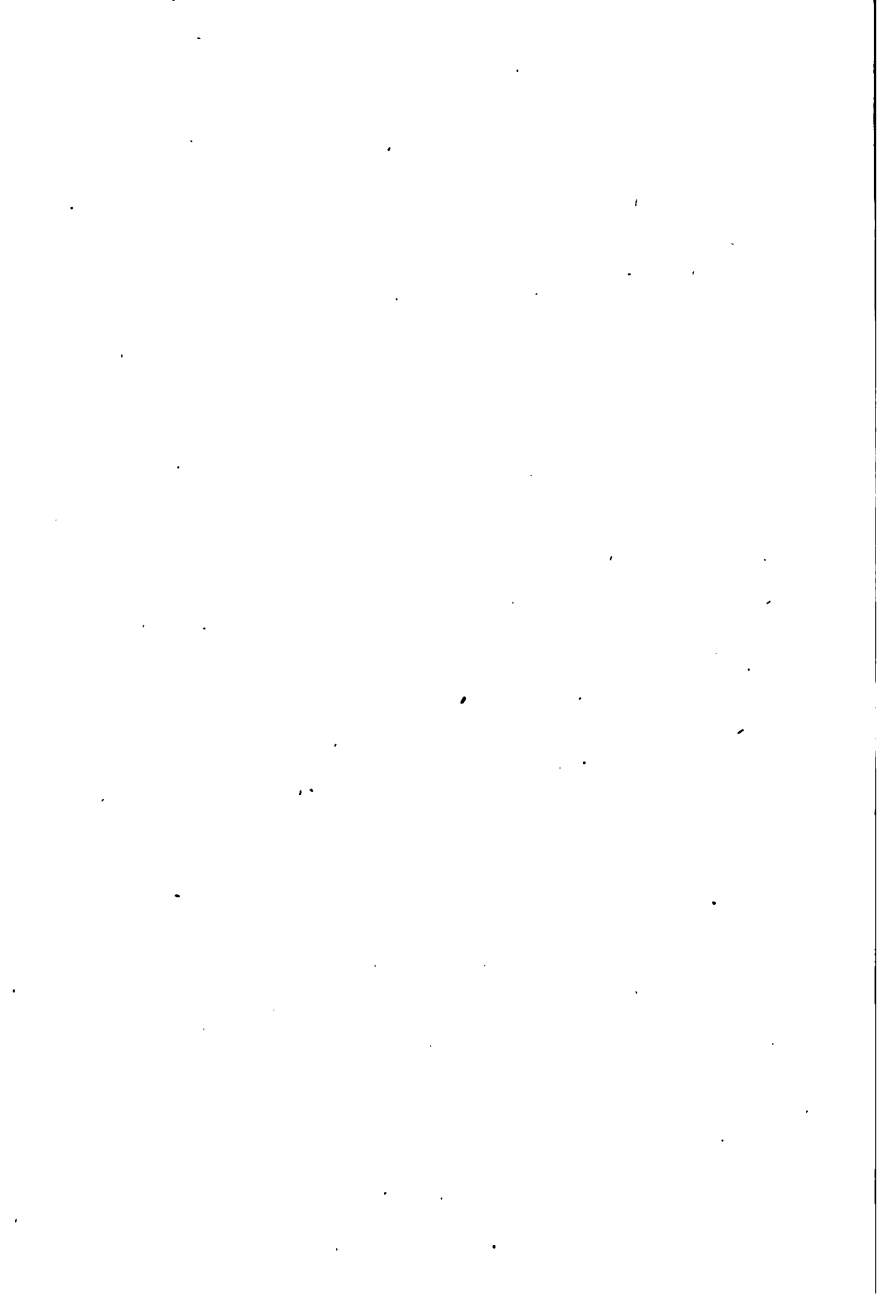
All notices sent in will be absolutely and without restriction the property of the Proprietor of the work, and should be sent, addressed to the Editor, on or before the 1st of November next.

*George D. Stann*

WARBOROUGH COTTAGE, BALHAM, S.W.

August 1st, 1884.





# HAM'S

# TOURISTS' GUIDE,

## AND DIRECTORY TO

## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

—:0:—  
(Selected by Civil Servants for Civil Servants.)  
—:0:—

THE object of the Hotel Directory is to inform Members of the Civil Service and their friends, where they can obtain good accommodation when travelling, and also what are the charges in each place.

The Tariff adopted by each house is indicated by a letter attached, "A, B, C," etc., and these Tariffs are shewn in the following table.

### TARIFFS.

NOTE.—It is not expected that these Tariffs can in all cases be *exactly* adhered to, but they serve as a very close approximation to the respective scales of Charges indicated by the Letters annexed.

TARIFF LETTER.	BEDROOM.		BREAKFAST OR TEA.			LUNCHEON.		DINNER	ATTEND- ANCE.	
	Single Bedded.	Double Bedded.	Plain.	With Cold Meat.	With Eggs.	Chop or Steak.	Cold Meat and Pickles.	Joints, &c.	Per Meal.	Per Day.
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
<b>A</b>	s. d. 1 0	s. d. 1 6	s. d. 0 9	s. d. 1 2	s. d. 1 0	s. d. 1 0	s. d. 0 10	s. d. 1 3	s. d. 0 1	s. d. 0 4
<b>B</b>	1 3	2 0	1 0	1 4	1 3	1 3	1 0	1 9	0 2	0 6
<b>C</b>	1 6	2 6	1 3	1 8	1 6	1 6	1 3	2 0	0 3	1 0
<b>D</b>	1 9	3 0	1 3	1 9	1 6	1 8	1 6	2 6	0 3	1 0
<b>E</b>	2 0	3 0	1 4	1 9	1 6	1 9	1 6	2 6	0 3	1 0
<b>F</b>	2 6	4 0	1 6	2 0	2 0	2 0	1 9	3 0	0 4	1 3
<b>G</b>	3 0	5 0	1 9	2 0	2 0	2 0	2 0	3 6	0 6	1 6
<b>H</b>	3 6	6 0	1 9	2 6	2 6	2 0	2 0	5 0	0 6	1 6

The present list is but a specimen, and the Proprietor will esteem it a favour if Members of the Service acquainted with comfortable Hotels, Inns, Sea-side Apartments, &c., will oblige by recommending them. A Form of Recommendation will be found on the last leaf, and additional Forms can be obtained either of the Proprietor, Warborough Cottage, Balham, S.W., or of the respective Correspondents and Agents.

It is particularly requested that Notices should be sent only of Houses that can be thoroughly recommended.

# DIRECTORY TO PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &C.

No House that fails to give satisfaction to our Subscribers will be continued in this List.

NOTE.—The Railways mentioned are those by which passengers can book from London.

**Aberdeen.**—NW. GN. Mid.—Port—university. Bath hotel, close to Ry. sta., **D.**

**Aberystwith.** Cardigan.—GW. NW.—A favourite Welsh watering place, seated on a gentle eminence in the vale of Reidol, facing Cardigan Bay—the beach is pebbly, and slopes very regularly, the water exceedingly bright and clear, the bathing consequently good—the climate, which combines sea-breeze and mountain air, is bracing—there is a mineral spring, with chalybeate waters similar to those of Tunbridge—on a projecting rock are the ruins of a castle, built by Edward I., on the site of an earlier one. Talbot hotel, Market-st., J. R. Jones, **E.**

**Accrington.** Lancashire.—GN. Temperance hotel, Oak-st., Mrs. Simpson, **A.** Commercial hotel, Church-st., Wm. Kitchen, **D.** Railway hotel, Blackburn-rd., S. Sefton, **D.**

**Alnwick.** Northumberland.—White Swan hotel, Mrs. I. Bell, **F.** Star hotel, Mrs. E. Whiteford, **F.**

**Amersham.** a small town in Buckinghamshire. Lace making is carried on, and a bus runs between here and Rickmansworth twice in the day. Griffin Hotel, Wm. Berry, **C.**

**Amesbury.** Wiltshire.—A small and ancient town on the Avon, two miles from Stonehenge, and eight from Salisbury, the road to which down the valley of the Avon, on the right bank, is exceedingly beautiful. George hotel, John Wheeler, **E.**

**Andover.** Hants.—SW. GW.—A busy agricultural centre. Station hotel, G. J. R. Goodden, **C.**

**Annan.** co. Dumfries.—Queensberry Arms, High-st., A. Aitcheson, **E.**

**Appleby.** Westmoreland.—Tufton Arms, Mrs. Longrigg, **E.**

**Arbroath.** co. Forfar.—NW. GN. Mid.—Port. Royal hotel, High-st., A. Gibson, **A.**

**Arklow.** co. Wicklow. Good and safe sea bathing. Carysford Arms, P. Kavanagh, **D.**

**Ashford.** co. Kent.—An important centre of the S.E.R. system. Eastwell Park, the residence of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh is three miles distant. Kent Arms Hotel, adjoining railway station. A. H. Foster, **C.** Saracen's Head Hotel, five minutes from railway station. Thos. Edwards, **E.**

**Atherstone.** Warwickshire.—NW. The Old Red Lion, Hy. Shinfeld, **C.**

**Aughton.** co. Wicklow. Near is the lovely vale of Avoca (or Ovoca) and Avondale, the residence of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell. Meath Arms, James Phelan, **D.**

**Avebury,** see **BROCKHAMPTON.**

**Ballater.** co. Aberdeen.—A delightful summer resort, seated in a vale nearly 700 feet above the sea level. Some 600 feet above it rises Craiginlarroch, or the rock of oaks, and about two miles distant are the Pananich chalybeate walls. Healthiness, beauty of situation, and interesting associations and surroundings combine to make it attractive. Three miles distant, at Ballatrieh, is the farmhouse in which Byron spent many of his youthful days; seven miles distant is Abergeldie Castle; nine miles, Balmoral Castle; thirteen miles the snow crowned heights of Lochnagar, alluding to which Byron says:—

"England! thy beauties are tame and domestic,  
To one who has roved o'er the mountains afar!  
Oh for the crags that are wild and majestic!

The steep frowning glories of dark *Lochnagar*!"  
Coaches run during the summer season between Ballater and Braemar (eighteen miles). Invercauld Arms Hotel, D. G. McGregor, **F.**

**Ballina.** co. Mayo.—Moy hotel, John Bourke, **E.**

**Ballinamore.** co. Leitrim, near Fenagh Abbey, situated in the midst of lake and wild mountain scenery. Excellent fishing. The Commercial Hotel, John Johnston, **D.**

**Bamburgh.** Northumberland.—Sea coast watering place. Lord Crewe's Arms, Mrs. Arthur, **C.**

**Banden.** co. Cork.—French's hotel, Geo. French, **F.**

**Bangor.** Carnarvonshire.—NW. GW. Lies at the mouth of the Menai Straits, and possesses very beautiful surroundings. About a couple of miles distant, the straits are spanned by Stephenson's renowned Britannia Tubular Bridge, and the Menai Suspension Bridge, built by Telford. At Bethesda, a village about six miles from Bangor, there are immense slate quarries belonging to Lord Penrhyn. The quarries, which are worked in terraces, are several miles in extent, and employ over three thousand men. When at full work, they present an imposing sight. Bangor is a favourite resting-place for tourists, and makes a convenient centre for some pleasant excursions. Boating and bathing may be had. The air is pure, and not over bracing. On the opposite side of the straits, lies Beaumaris, a charming little watering place. Commercial Temperance hotel, 7, High-street, Robert Williams, **C.**

**Bantry.** co. Cork.—Vickery's hotel, Thos. Vickery, **F.** Fine beach and good sea bathing.

**Barnstaple.** Devon.—SW.—Port. King's Arms, Wm. Farr, **C** & **D.** Royal Fortescue hotel, N. Saxon, **F** & **G.**

**Barnsley.** Yorkshire.—GN. Mid. Coach and Horses, Wm. Horne, **C.**

**Barrow-in-Furness.** Lancashire.—Mid. NW.—*Tys. & m/s.* iron mining and works, steel, rope and sail making, shipping, flax and jute spinning. Waverley Temperance hotel, Abbey-rd., E. Sanson, **C.** Imperial hotel, E. Hinks, **F.**

**Beckhampton, Wilts.**—Seven miles from Marlborough, Devizes and Calne. Waggon and Horses hotel, T. S. Duck, E. Near, at Avebury, are some of the most important prehistoric remains in this country. Huge stones, supposed to have been quarried and conveyed to this site in the late stone or very early bronze age, form a circle 1,260ft. by 1,170ft., and this contains two inner circles of 825ft. and 270ft. respectively.

**Bedminster, Dorset.**—White Hart hotel, Geo. Squire, C.

**Belfast, co. Antrim,** the seat of the linen trade, and one of the few business cities of Ireland. It is situated on the estuary of the Lagan, and possesses a fine harbour, spacious docks, and extensive shipping. Among its many important public buildings the following may be mentioned:—The Custom House, a handsome building, containing a spacious "Long Room," and accommodating the Inland Revenue, Post, and Local Marine Offices; the Linen Hall; Commercial Buildings, containing assembly and news rooms; the Court House; Museum; the Queen's and Presbyterian Colleges; there is also an interesting Botanical Garden. The whole of the land on which the city stands is owned by the Marquis of Donegal. Daily communication by good service of steam boats with Liverpool, B. urrow and Fleetwood; also, via Larne, with Stranraer, the shortest sea passage to Scotland. Prince of Wales hotel, Mrs. J. Geoghagan, F.

**Bembridge, Isle of Wight** (south east corner). Direct communication by the new line of railway from Brading; there is also steamboat communication daily with Portsmouth. Good boating and fishing. Royal Spithead hotel, Brading Harbour Company, G.

**Berwick-on-Tweed, co. Berwick.**—GN. King's Arms, near sta., John Carr, F.

**Bettws-y-Coed, Carnarvonshire.**—NW., is undoubtedly one of the most delightful localities in North Wales. It is a favourite resort for anglers and artists. David Cox came here annually for forty years, and the well-known sign which he painted for the Royal Oak hotel is still one of the attractions of that hostelry. There are four good rivers for anglers, the Conway, the Lliwney, the Lledr, and the Mwynno. The "Fairy Glen," a chasm in the rocks through which the river Conway runs, is unique in its charms, and the Swallow Falls, within nice walking distance of Bettws, are exceedingly pretty. The whole neighbourhood abounds in every variety of scenery, and visitors will find the number of delightful walks inexhaustible. Bettws lies on the borders of Snowdonia. Cheap tourist tickets are issued in the season by the L.N.W. from their principal stations. Anglers will find a capital hotel at Pentrevoelas, about eight miles from Bettws. Waterloo hotel, Dr. McGilloch, G.

**Bideford, North Devon.**—SW.—Beautifully situated on the banks of the Torridge, across which is a famous bridge of 24 arches and 677ft. in length—it was formerly an important port. Steam Packet hotel, Quay, Mrs. Francis, E. Tanton's hotel, Mrs. Tanton, F.

**Bishop Auckland, Durham.**—GN. Talbot hotel, near Ry. sta., Geo. Harding, E.

**Bishop's Castle, Salop.**—NW. Wild mountain scenery. Castle Hotel, John R. Poole, E to G.

**Bilston, Staffordshire.**—GW. Pipe Hall hotel A. C. Kerrison, E.

**Blackburn, Lancashire.**—NW. GN. Cotton m/s. Temperance hotel, 64, King William-st., Mrs. Wilkinson, A & E. Temperance hotel, Station-rd., Thos. Duxbury, D. White Bull hotel, John Cronshaw, D.

**Bolton, Lancashire.**—NW. GN. Cotton m/s. Temperance hotel, 141 & 143, Newport-st., M. Hamer, A. Swan hotel, H. Greenwood, F.

**Bonchurch, Isle of Wight.**—A village very delightfully situated on the Undercliff, enjoying a climate mild in winter and cool in summer. Here are magnificent sea views, and varied landscapes, beautiful with the luxuriance of a sub-tropical vegetation, and interspersed by wild masses of gigantic rocks. There is a convenient little bathing place on a patch of sands, and facilities for boating and fishing on very moderate terms. Bonchurch Hotel, Henry Ribband, F.

**Booth, Cumberland.**—King's Head, Mrs. Geldard, D.

**Bournemouth, Hants.**—SW.—Sandy beach—good bathing—sheltered position—mild climate—pines and resin yielding trees—low death rate. South Western hotel, near East sta., John Webber, C. Criterion hotel, near Arcade, C. G. Dore, F. Boarding houses—Sunbury, Southcoate-rd.; Brooklyn, Southcoate-rd.; Sunny Hill, St. John's Wood-rd.; Fausted Villa, Alexandra-rd.; Iona, West Cliff; The Pension, Exeter-lane.

**Bowness, co. Westmoreland.**—NW.—To Windermere two miles. Seated on the eastern shore of Windermere Lake, and a favourite resting place for visitors to the lake district. The lake, which is eleven miles long, is surrounded by magnificent scenery, and abounds in trout, perch, and pike. Excellent boating, both rowing and sailing, also steam yachts. Royal hotel, Margaret Scott, F.

**Branksome.**—Temperance hotel, near to West sta., John Newberry, E.

**Bradford, Yorkshire.**—GN. Mid.—Woollen m/s. Imperial Temperance hotel, D. Godfrey, E. Talbot hotel, J. C. Crocker, E. Alexandra hotel, Horton-rd., Carlo Fard, F.

**Brampton, Cumberland.**—Howard Arms, Mrs. Oliphant, E.

**Brierley Hill, Stafford.**—GW.—Bell hotel, near Ry. sta., Geo. Griffiths, C.

**Bridgnorth, Salop.**—GW.—Swan hotel, E. Morrall, C.

**Brighton, Sussex.**—L & B.—The largest of the southern watering places, from the facilities for communication with the Metropolis, sometimes described as "London-by-the-Sea"—climate bracing—beach shingly—bathing moderately good—aquarium, with magnificent collection of marine objects—encroachment of the sea stayed by numerous and extensive groynes. The old village of Brighthelmston stood where the beach now is. Boarding house, Connaught house, Silwood-pl., Mrs. Gore, G.

**Bristol, co. Gloucester.**—GW. Mid. An ancient and important port, and cathedral city. It has several fine churches, among which may be mentioned that of St. Mary Redcliffe, especially interesting from its association with the unfortunate poet, Chatterton. The bore, or meeting of the tide with the river

**Isle of Man:** the waters of the Atlantic confined within the rocky and gradually narrowing shores of the Bristol Channel rise during the spring tides with great force some forty or fifty feet in height. William's Temperance Hotel, B. The Royal Hotel, College Green, Manager, Thomas J. Chapman, G.

**Brockenhurst, co. Hants.—SW.** A prettily situated village in the south part of the New Forest, five miles from Lymington. Rose and Crown, James Ings, E. S. 8s.

**Buckden, Mid.** A village in Huntingdonshire. Here is a fine parish church, and also the palace of the Bishop of Lincoln. George Inn, C. Matthews, C.

**Burnley, Lancashire.—GN.—Cotton mfg.** Temperance hotel, 8, Grimshaw-st., J. Cronshaw, H. Thorn hotel, 87, St. James'-st., G. C. Ogden, C. Bull hotel, J. Sutcliffe, E.

**Burton-on-Trent, Staffordshire.—Mid. NW.**—Brewing and malting. Queen's hotel, Mrs. Gee, D.

**Bury, Lancashire.—GN.—M/s. cotton, woollen and iron.** Alliance Temperance and Commercial hotel, J. Nuttall, A.

**Bushmills, co. Antrim.** Situated in the midst of wild and romantic scenery, with first-class salmon and sea fishing. It is two miles from Giant's Causeway, one mile from the pretty little watering place of Portballintrae, three miles from the ruins of Dunhee Castle, and six miles from the fashionable watering place of Portrush, with which it is connected by an electric railway. Bushmills is also famous for the manufacture of the finest malt whisky. McIlroy's Family and Commercial Hotel, Daniel McIlroy, C.

**Buxton, Derbyshire.—NW. Mid.—Tepid and chalybeate waters—situation high and bracing—scenery picturesque—the Peak, Poole's cave, &c.—** Crescent hotel, John Smilter, G. Balmoral private hotel and boarding house, Jasper Whitcombe, inclusive terms from 6s. per day for the winter, and 7s. for the summer months.

**Canterbury, Kent.—C & D. SE.—Cathedral—antiquities.** Fleur-de-lis hotel, High-st., H. Ward, F.

**Campbeltown.**—While whiskey remains a national and taxable beverage, Campbeltown will continue to be of interest to the Excise Service, as containing for its area, the largest number of Officers engaged in the collection of the revenue. With a population of 7,689 inhabitants, it gives permanent employment to four supervisors, 32 division officers, and ten assistants, all of whom are engaged on the whiskey distilleries.

The distilleries, of which there are 21 now working, are all of the same pattern, the only difference being that the more modern ones have improved machinery, some few of the smallest and oldest being still dependent on manual labour for mashing and pumping operations: the quantity of malt mashed at each distillery varies from 800 to 2,000 bushels per period; the number of wash-backs are from 6 to 9; the stills are, of course, all ordinary pot stills. A large proportion of the barley used in malting comes from the Baltic, but French grain is also in request; about 100,000 quarters of barley are annually imported. The quantity of spirits sent from

Campbeltown in 1888 was 1,400,000 proof gallons, but duty is paid upon about only one half the quantity, the remainder going to other warehouses at the present moment the warehouses in Campbeltown are in a most congested state, owing partly, the falling off in the consumption, and partly, the low prices which have prevailed during the past few seasons having induced dealers to purchase largely. Other minor industries of the town are rope-making, net-making, and weaving; there is also a ship-building yard on the loch, giving employment to from 200 to 300 men: an inferior kind of coal is obtained in the neighbourhood.

Geographically, and, one may say, socially, Campbeltown is almost insulated, as it lies near to the extremity of the peninsula of Kintyre, and the principal communication with the mainland is by steamer to Greenock and Glasgow; there is besides, however, a coach which runs daily to Tarbert, 38 miles distant, whence there is communication by steamer to Greenock. For the greater part of the year the Campbeltown steamers ply three times weekly, but during the summer months there is a daily boat; with an extra boat also running during July and August. The passage takes about five hours from Greenock, the steamer making several calls on the way: given fine weather and a smooth sea it is a most enjoyable journey, the scenery is very fine from the very first. On leaving Greenock, Ben Lomond can be seen towering up in the distance, twenty miles away; as progress is made down the Firth of Clyde, passing the small islands whose minister is said to have been used to pray for "Great and Little Cumbrae and the rest of the British Isles," the rugged hills of Arran are seen, and, once reached, this picturesque island is coasted for some distance; as Campbeltown is neared, there comes into view the curiously shaped Ailsa Craig, popularly known as "Paddy's mile stone," famed as a haunt for wild fowl, and standing sheer out of the sea 1,100 feet; it is ten miles from any other land.

In early times, from the 6th to the 9th centuries Campbeltown was the capital of Scotland, and it then bore the more poetical name of Dalruaidhain from the tribal name of its inhabitants; its name was afterwards changed to Ceannt Loch, its present appellation dating from about 1680. There is considerable interest attached to its early semi-mythical history, an interest which is not suggested by the present appearance of the town itself. Campbeltown consists of a few streets of solidly built stone houses, having not the slightest pretensions to beauty, and whose names have been bestowed on the most utilitarian principles, e.g. Main, Back Cross, Kirk, and Shore Street, and Long Row suggest either locality or appearance; on the other hand the names Argyle and Lorne as applied to streets imply a compliment to the ducal family. The town is well supplied with places of worship: there being two churches of the Established (in one of which the father of Dr. Norman McLeod, who was born, and lived the first twelve years of his life here, was minister) and two of the Free Church of Scotland, one of each having a Gaelic congregation; one United Presbyterian church, which is the most pretentious in appearance; one Episcopal church and one Roman Catholic church; with several mission halls. As regards education, there is very good grammar school, which, with several elementary schools, is under the control of a School Board. The volunteer movement is represented

by two corps, one of Artillery and one of Rifles, the latter a kilted regiment; the artillery make use of a battery of guns in common with the militia. The town possesses a public Reading Room dignified with the high-sounding title of "The Campbelltown Athenaeum," in which all the leading newspapers, magazines and reviews can be seen for a yearly subscription of ten shillings; this institution is largely supported by members of the Service. There are two musical associations, in one of which some of the officers take a prominent part. The Cricket Club is also indebted to the Service for support.

However unpicturesque the town itself may be, its surroundings quite make up the deficiency: the beautiful bay or loch is the most striking feature; it is, roughly speaking, about two miles long, reckoning from the entrance, with an average width of half a mile, and it forms a fine harbour, which, in stormy weather, is generally crowded with vessels that have put in for shelter; in summer the fishing boats, of which there are 400 attached to the port, chiefly engaged in the herring fishery, and giving permanent employment to 720 men and boys, add considerable life to the scene. The loch is almost surrounded by hills, the highest, Ben Ghoillan, with its fine bold outline rises on the south to a height of 1,154 feet above sea level; it is well worth a climb as affording a fine view of the surrounding sea, and country; from it the Paps of Jura, 40 miles away, is clearly visible in bright weather. At the entrance is a small island, Davaar, on which there is a lighthouse. One of the pleasantest summer recreations is the deep-sea fishing which can be had at or near the entrance to the loch, and there can be nothing more delightful than a fine August afternoon and evening spent in this occupation, and dreamily watching the Island of Arran—whose glorious colouring is ever changing as the day wears on; the slightest of summer clouds occasionally drifting across the tops of the mountains, and the whole, with a lovely foreground of sea, making up a subject worthy of the powers of Mr. Brett.

One of the finest natural objects of the neighbourhood is Machrihanish Bay, on the other side of the peninsula and five miles distant; it is a beautiful stretch of sand five miles in length, into which the Atlantic Ocean breaks with great rollers, the white crests of which may be seen from the hills overlooking the town. There are good golfing links here. Other places of interest are Southend and the Mull at the extremity of the peninsula.

The climate is, thanks, probably, to the prevailing west wind, healthy and very equable; there being neither excessive heat in summer, nor extreme cold in winter (in fact, a good season's skating is a luxury); a superabundance of rain is the rule in the winter, the changes of weather varying from "saft" to "coarse." To the mildness of the climate is doubtless in a great measure due a flora, wonderfully similar to that of the south of England: the writer, coming from Surrey was pleased to find many familiar wild flowers in the neighbourhood of Campbelltown; it is, however, a pleasant novelty to one used to the home counties to come across, as he does here, the beautiful Butterwort (*pinguicula vulgaris*), the delicate little Bog Pimpernel (*anagallis tenella*), the pretty little Sundew (*drosera rotundifolia*), the Bog Asphodel (*narthecium ossifragum*), the grass of parnassus (*parnassia palustris*), and the rare Small Alpine Gentian (*gentiana nivalis*); of Orchids, the Common Purple and Spotted

Palmato are naturally abundant, while the writer has also gathered the Butterfly and Bog Orchids. The commoner kinds of ferns grow in great profusion in the neighbourhood; there is a lovely little glen with waterfall a little over three miles from the town, known as New Orleans Glen, where *lastrea dilatata*, *polystichum aculeatum* and *scolopendrium* grow down the face of the rocks in wonderful luxuriance, the pretty *lastrea feniecti* being also found here; the lover of wild flowers will, in the early summer, be delighted to find at this spot the sweet-scented Woodruff (*asperula odorata*), while as an off-set to this he will notice that the bottom of the glen is carpeted with a mass of flowers, to the view of which distance certainly lends enchantment, as they are the blossoms of the evil-smelling garlic. On the road across the hills to the glen one passes through quantities of *lastrea oreopteris*, and *blechnum borealis* lines the bank at one soft spot. In the sea-wall overlooking the loch on the south side *asplenium adiantum nigrum*, *asplenium trichomanes* and *polypodium vulgare* grow freely: the true Maiden-hair is said to grow in some inaccessible spots overlooking the Atlantic, where also one might hope to find the green Spleenwort; the *Osmunda* certainly does grow on a hill a few miles up the peninsula.

In conclusion, Campbelltown has its drawbacks as a place of residence, these being in particular, the long wet winter, the not over-clean town, and deficient house accommodation, and its isolation; on the other hand, the delights of summer and the beautiful surroundings, with ample opportunity of enjoying them, go far to make it a not unpleasant place for officers to pass a few years in. Lloyd's hotel, close to the pier, Robert McQuaig, C. 1, 2a.; 2, 4s.

**Cardonagh**, co. Donegal, 10 miles from Buncrana and 10 miles from Malin Head, see INNISHOWEN.—O'Doherty's Arms, Patrick O'Doherty E.

**Carlislebrooke**, a pleasant village beautifully situated near the centre of the Isle of Wight, close by are the extensive ruins of the castle, some time the prison of Charles I. The ruined walls of the apartments he occupied still remain, and the window from which he vainly tried to escape. Close by is the room in which his daughter the youthful princess Elizabeth died. Wavell's hotel, J. St. Wavell, E.

**Carlisle**, Cumberland.—NW. Mid. Situated on a gentle eminence, at the confluence of the rivers Eden, Caldew, and Petteril. It was once a port, being connected with the sea by means of a canal to Port Carlisle on the Solway Firth, a distance of 12 miles; but though the canal was many years ago converted into a railway, it is still classed as a port. Carlisle is celebrated in English History, and in the wars between England and Scotland. It was destroyed by the Danes in 875, from which time it lay in a state of desolation, until fortified and improved by William Rufus. David, King of Scotland, died here in 1153, after his retreat from the battle of the Standard, and in 1216 it was taken by Alexander, King of Scotland. It was repeatedly besieged by the Scots but never retaken until 1645, when a party of the Scottish army on the side of Parliament starved it into a surrender. It was in 1648 surprised and captured by Sir Philip Musgrave, a royalist, but ultimately yielded to the skill and fortune of Cromwell. The cathedral, which is situated on elevated ground near the centre of the

town, is one of the principal objects of interest. It was founded by William Rufus, but, being afterwards partially destroyed by fire, was rebuilt in the beginning of the 14th century. It is a beautiful edifice affording specimens of early English and other styles. The east window is one of the finest specimens of the kind in England. The castle, another object of interest from its historical associations, is situate on a slight eminence overlooking the river Eden, at the north west angle of the city, where it commands a fine view. The citadel station, where all the various railways terminate under one roof, is one of the finest and largest in the kingdom. Carlisle is the seat of various manufactures, of which cotton is the principal, embracing the weaving of checks and ginghams, calico printing, and the manufacture of cotton twist. The making of hats is also carried on to a large extent, and it has long been noted for its manufacture of whips and fish-hooks. There are, also, several dye works, tanneries, foundries, breweries, marble works and an extensive biscuit manufactory.

Carlisle is an assize town; on the northern circuit. Though it cannot boast of any public park, yet it possesses ample grounds for the recreation of its inhabitants, such as the Swift's, where the races are held annually in July, and the Sorceries on which are held the fairs. The river Eden affords excellent sport to the angler, as also do the other two rivers. Bathing is also indulged in to some extent, though accompanied by much danger in consequence of the numerous pools in the rivers, new baths are however in course of construction in the town which will do away with this danger. Many of the inhabitants repair to the sea side in summer to have a dip in the sea, special facilities being held out by the railway companies by running excursion trains to Maryport and Silloth every Saturday. At the latter place which is only 20 miles distant, there is excellent bathing to be had, and in consequence of its mild climate it is much frequented by invalids. There is an ample supply of bathing machines and the surrounding district is pictorially most interesting, and affords recreative and delightful excursions by carriage, horse or foot. Numerous railway excursions are run from Carlisle during the summer to other places in the county, and also to the distant towns of Newcastle, Leeds, Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Greenock. Excursions by road are also much indulged in. The roads in the neighbourhood of Carlisle are exceptionally good, particularly the Scotch ones, they are therefore much patronised by the cyclists, who here, as in many other towns, at present turn out in vast numbers. Devonshire Temperance hotel, Devonshire-street, E. Anderson, E.

**Carlisle**, Capital of County Carlisle.—Cullen's Royal Arms hotel, M. Kinsella, E.

**Carmarthen**.—GW.—Temperance hotel, King-st., Mrs. M. Dawes, C. Half Moon hotel, Guildhall-sq., Mrs. Cadie, E.

**Chapel-en-le-Frith**, Derbyshire.—Mid. King's Arms, Wm. Lees, D.

**Chatham**, Kent.—C & D. SE. Seated on the Medway, famous for its dockyards and arsenal. In close vicinity are the City of Rochester and town of Strood. Globe hotel, High-st., Robert Thompson, C.

**Chepstow**, Monmouthshire.—GW.—George hotel, C. M. King, F.

**Chertsey**, Surrey.—SW.—Two miles from Weybridge—here formerly stood a splendid abbey, sometime the burial place of Henry VI. No remains exist. Swan hotel, S. Gothard, E.

**Chesterfield**, Derbyshire.—Mid.—Angel hotel, Market-pl., J. Warner, E & F.

**Chipping Norton**, Oxon.—GW.—Tweed w/s. Temperance hotel and restaurant, Mrs. Herbert, E.

**Chitterne**, Wilts.—Oxford sta. GW. 8½ miles. King's Head Inn, James Burr, E.

**Clacton-on-Sea**, Essex.—GE., and during the summer by steamboat.—Beach, sand and shingle. Royal hotel, Fredk. Wallis, F. Board, 9s. per day.

**Clitheroe**, Lancashire.—GN. Swan and Royal hotels, Geo. Lofthouse, E.

**Clevedon**, North Devon.—Celebrated for its wild and romantic scenery. Red Lion, Mrs. Vine, F., or 55s. per week.

**Cobham**, Surrey.—4½ miles from Esher sta., SW. White Lion hotel, James Moscrop, F.

**Colchester**.—GE. The county town of Essex, a place of great antiquity, having been in existence during the Roman occupation. Interesting remains of a priory and castle, the latter was gallantly defended against the Parliamentary forces, in which siege it suffered severely. It is a garrison town and possesses an interesting Museum of Antiquities. Pike and roach fishing in the Coln and wild fowl shooting on its banks. Angel hotel, Jas. Raven, C. Bull hotel, Crouch-street, Joshua Street C.

**Combarn Martin**, North Devon. King's Arms, John Wilkinson, C & D.

**Congleton**, Cheshire.—NW. Lion and Swan hotel, M. Harper, C.

**Conway**, Carnarvonshire.—NW. GW. Is surrounded by an ancient wall, and ruined fortifications, and is the most romantic and interesting town of the principality. Its castle, perhaps, the finest specimen of mediæval fortresses extant, was founded by Edward I. (Longshanks), in 1284. The walls, now partly covered with ivy, are embattled, and flanked by eight embattled towers forty feet in diameter. Sir B. C. Hoare wrote of Conway: "I have seen no town where the military works of art are so happily blended with the picturesque features of nature, and no spot which the artist will at first sight view with greater rapture or quit with greater reluctance." Pearl fishing was at one time an industry of the place, and Queen Catherine, wife of Charles II., was presented with a pearl from the river Conway, which is supposed still to adorn the royal crown. Spenser, in the "Faerie Queen," writes:

"Conway, which out of his stream doth send  
Plenty of pearls to deck his dames withal."

Large quantities of mussels are now taken from the bed of the river, and daily sent to the centres of population. There are two bridges here, a suspension and a tubular, similar in construction to the celebrated bridges which cross the Menai Straits. Boating and bathing may be had. Very suitable as a quiet health resort. Castle hotel, Miss Dutton, F.

**Cornwall, West.**—The following circular route is recommended by a correspondent as enabling the tourist to visit all the places of interest in West Cornwall:—

From Truro by rail to Bedruth, and, after visiting the places of interest in the neighbourhood, drive along the north coast to St. Ives, from thence proceed to Penzance and the Land's End, visiting the Scilly Isles from Penzance. After this to Marazion and along the coast southward to Helston and the Lizard. Then to Falmouth, and up the river Fal to Truro.

**Corwen, Merionethshire.**—GW. Feathers hotel, Miss L. Jones, E. Crown hotel, Thos. Roberts, E. Eagle hotel, Miss J. Evans, C. Owen Glynder hotel, J. A. Jones, E.

**Coventry, Warwickshire.**—NW. GW. Mid. *M/s.* bicycles and tricycles, silk, ribbons, watches. Craven Arms, High-st., W. D. Claridge, F.

**Crediton, Devon.**—SW.—Once the seat of a Saxon bishopric, possesses a fine church of the perpendicular style, and tower partly Norman. Ship hotel, E. Horrell, E.

**Cowes, West, Isle of Wight.**—A busy little port and pleasant watering place, near the mouth of the Medina estuary. Many outward-bound vessels call here, but its chief attraction, above and in addition to many others, arises from its being the great yachting centre. Occupying an old castle, conspicuous from the sea, are the headquarters of the Royal Yacht Club, the most aristocratic of these associations. All that science, seamanship, and wealth can give has been lavished on this toy fleet, and have made it worthy of the Vikings' sons. By land and water there is much to interest. Ten minutes' ride by rail brings the visitor to Newport, the centre of the Island. Here, in St. Thomas' Church, is the tomb of the unfortunate princess, Elizabeth. Near, are the historical ruins of Carisbrooke. Opposite to Cowes, on the eastern side of the Medina, is the village of East Cowes, and the Queen's marine residence, Osborne house; and contiguous, the pretty little church of Whippingham, which her Majesty attends when residing at Osborne. Inland is a lovely country, while seawards are the waters of the Solent, studded by innumerable sails, dotted by many forts, and terminating with the Hampshire coast line, where mingle glimpses of cities, harbours, arsenals, fortresses, and forests. A sandy, sheltered beach affords excellent opportunities for bathing. The air is genial, yet bracing; the death rate low (17). Boarding house, "The Elms," Grenville Park, Mrs. Jacobs, A to G.

**Croyde, North Devon.**—4 miles from Braunton. SW. Manor house, John Smith, E.

**Cullen, co. Banff.**—D. G. Falconer, D.

**Darlaston, Staffordshire.**—NW. White Lion hotel, W. M. Cliffe, C.

**Darlington, co. Durham.**—GN.—*m/s.* railway engines. North Eastern Sta. hotel, G. A. Todd, F.

**Davanty, Northamptonshire.** 5 miles from Weedon sta., NW. Wheatsheaf hotel, Mrs. E. Young, E.

**Devizes, Wilts.**—GW.—Situation high and racing—important corn market. Crown hotel, St. John-street, W. E. Cole, C. Elm Tree Inn—an

ancient house at which the "Excise Receipts" have been held for the past one hundred years—Edwin Sloper, D.

**Dewsbury, Yorkshire.**—GN. NW.—Woollen *m/s.* Royal hotel, J. Talbot, F.

**Dingwall, the county town of Ross-shire.**—Caledonian hotel, Roderick Mackenzie, C.

**Disa, Norfolk.**—GE. A small town on the Waveney, which here divides Norfolk from Suffolk. Good pike and perch fishing. King's Head hotel, F. J. Burrage, D. A piece of water over five acres in extent adjoins the premises.

**Donegal, a town on the north west coast of Ireland, pleasantly situated on a beautiful bay bearing the same name, and at the point where the Esk, a good salmon and trout stream flows into the sea. Close by are the ruins of an old abbey in which were written the celebrated "Annals of the Four Masters." Near the centre of the town still stands in a fair state of preservation the castle of the O'Donnells, the chieftains of the district. The recent development of railways in this part of the country has made the town a convenient centre from which to explore the southern section of the Donegal highlands. Five or six miles from Donegal the railway enters Barnmore Gap, a magnificent defile in a rugged and elevated ridge of mountains. Sometimes the trains stop for a minute or two at the entrance of the gap to take in water, and in such case the tourist should avail himself of the opportunity to traverse the mountain pass on foot, and at Drumium take the next train to Donegal, 2½ miles distant. The Slieve League mountain commanding a view of the most magnificent cliff scenery in the Kingdom deserves a visit. No description can do justice to the view from the sea side of the mountain. At Carrick the cliffs present an almost perpendicular face to the ocean of nearly 2,000 feet in height. An excursion should also be made to the celebrated Lough Derry, where, according to the legends of the country, the patron saint of Ireland established the entrance to Purgatory. An island near the centre of the lake is called Purgatory Island, and hundreds of pilgrims visit it annually to perform penance. Bundarr and Lough Erne should be next visited, and this will bring the tourist to Enniskillen on the main line of the GN. Railway to Dublin. Blain's hotel, Mrs. M. Blain, E.**

**Douglas, Isle of Man.**—Good sea bathing—picturesque scenery. Melrose house, 14, Loch-parade, Mrs. Brainsby. Board, 6s. per day. Carlton house, John Evarard. Board, 6s. 6d. per day. Belvedere hotel (high-class Temperance), Marine-promenade, James Cowing, E & F, or 7s. per day. Peveril hotel, G. F. Nattan, F. Royal hotel, S. Lomas, F.

**Dover, Kent.**—C & D. SE. The nearest point to the Continent—probably one of the earliest Roman settlements. The castle has since been successively in the hands of all the dominating races, and therefore of exceeding interest to the student of history and antiquities. Town healthy, sea bathing rather dangerous on account of sharp decline of beach and currents. The garrison and steam packet traffic render the place lively. Royal Oak hotel, R. Philpott, E.



**Dublin.**—Middleton's hotel, 11, Lower Dominick-st., Mrs. J. M. Middleton, E. Gresham hotel, Upper Sackville-street, W. Holder, manager, F & G.

**Dumfries.**—Mid.—Nithsdale Temperance hotel, C. Palmer, C. Queensbury hotel, English-st., C. Hogg, E.

**Dundalk**, co. Louth.—Temperance hotel, Mrs. Bullock, A.

**Dundee**, co. Forfar.—GN. NW. Mid. Lamb's Temperance hotel, Reform-st., D.

**Dunfanaghy**, co. Donegal, 16 miles from Letterkenny. Stewart Arms, Thos. McLean, D.

**Dungloe**, co. Donegal.—Hanlon's Temperance hotel, Patrick Hanlon, C. A correspondent writes. "This hotel is situate in the parish of Templemore, which literally means the parish of 100 lakes. Tourists who love wild, rugged scenery, and immense tracts of "bonnie heather," and those who delight in the fresh, salt breezes from the great Atlantic, and the practice of boating, seal shooting, and lake and sea fishing, may here find opportunity for the gratification of their desires. A month's stay here is the best antidote to grumbling dispositions."

**Edinburgh.**—GN. NW. Mid. Bridge hotel, 1, Princes-st., Wm. McTavish, D. Waverley Temperance hotels, Old Waverley, 48, Princes-st., and New Waverley, 18, Waterloo-pl., Robert Cranston, D. Cockburn hotel, Cockburn-st., John Macpherson, E. Darling's Temperance hotel, 20, Waterloo-pl., James Darling, E. Prince of Wales hotel, West Register-st., Thos. Robertson, E.

**Eggesford**, North Devon.—SW.—Good fishing—near is Howard house, a seat of the Earl of Portsmouth. Fox & Hounds hotel, F. Holmes, C.

**Egremont**, co. Cumberland.—Mid. An ancient market town on the Eden, and six miles from Whitehaven. Near are the ruins of a castle built in the eleventh century, connected with which is a legend celebrated by Wordsworth in "The Horn of Egremont Castle." The neighbourhood abounds in iron ore mines. Globe hotel, Wm. J. Blyth, D.

**Elgin**, co. Elgin.—Ruins of cathedral and bishop's residence—excellent Natural History Museum. Grosvenor Commercial and Temperance hotel, E. Apedaile, C.

**Ellesmere**, Salop.—NW. GW. A pleasant little town in North Shropshire. Derives its name from a mere, or lake, 100 acres in extent, which adjoins the town. There is excellent fishing in the mere, and boats are let out on hire, and capital bathing may be had from a floating bath. There is plenty of fishing to be had in several adjoining meres. There is a splendid Bowling Green in the town from which an exceedingly fine view can be obtained. The surrounding country is level, and suitable for cyclists. Hammer, 8 miles by road, has a fine mere. Whitchurch and Oswestry, 8 miles distant by rail, but in opposite directions, are important market towns for agricultural produce; the latter having the largest and busiest market of any town of its size in the United Kingdom. Red Lion hotel, Chas. Sparrow, C.

**Enniskillen**, the county town of Fermanagh, is situated between the upper and lower lakes of Lough Erne, and surrounded by very picturesque

lake scenery. The lakes are studded with over 300 islands, in one of which, Dhuonish, is a well preserved specimen of the ancient round towers of Ireland. At Knockinney, on the shores of the upper lake, gratuitous shooting is afforded to the tourist. Lake trout abound, and generally good sport to the angler. Florence Court, the seat of the Earl of Enniskillen, Ely Lodge, a residence of the Marquis of Ely, and Castle Cool, the property of Earl Belmore are all in the vicinity, Imperial hotel, Geo. Willis, F & G.

**Evesham**, Worcestershire.—GW.—Seated in a fertile vale, watered by the Avon, and rich with garden produce—near are the ruins of an Abbey—famous also as the site of a great battle between Prince Edward, afterwards Edward I., and the illustrious Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, founder of the English Parliaments, in which the great patriot was slain, having, as he said, taught his enemy the art of war. Northwick Arms, James Major, E.

**Exeter**, Devon.—GW. SW.—Port—cathedral. 2, East Southernhay, Mrs. Bowden, A. City hotel, opposite SW. By. sta., Gannicliff and Russell, C. I, 2s.; 10, 9d. Queen's hotel, Queen-st., Hy. Hexter, F. 1, 2s.

**Falkirk**, co. Stirling.—Crown hotel. Mrs. Malarin, E & F.

**Falmouth**, Cornwall.—GW. Natural harbour of exceeding beauty—mild climate from sheltered position—sandy beach—good bathing.

The town, which is comparatively modern, founded in the reign of James I., to save vessels the tedious sail up the river to Penryn, 2 miles distant, is delightfully situated at the mouth of the river Fal which is converted into one of the best harbours in Britain, by Pendennis Castle on a bold projecting eminence on one side, and St. Anthony's Head, with a long succession of hills on the other. The older and business portion of Falmouth consists of one long straggling thoroughfare, but the town has extended itself enormously of late years, and now for over two miles along the water's edge, well-built houses rise, terrace above terrace, while away in the background, stretch the Cornish hills, thickly studded with beautiful seats, surrounded by trees and plants, which in summer are clothed with most luxuriant foliage.

Falmouth harbour is the first port in England which homeward bound vessels can make. It is well sheltered, and safe, affords good anchorage, with great depth of water, and is so extensive as to be capable of containing the whole of the British navy. It is much used as a port of call, and as many as 300 vessels may frequently be found there at one time. It is lighted by a lighthouse on St. Anthony's Head. The light is 65 feet above high water mark and consists of a rapid succession of bright flashes appearing every 20 seconds, and visible at a distance of 12 miles.

The harbour is defended by St. Maw's Castle on the E., and Pendennis Castle on the W., both strongly fortified. The latter is very ancient, and has passed through many vicissitudes. The Dames erected rough fortifications where the castle now stands, but the first building of stone was erected by Henry VIII. The castle is celebrated for its brave defence, under its aged Governor, John Arundel, of Trerice, then 80 years of age, when besieged by sea and land by the Parliamentary

forces under Fairfax. A drive round the castle hill is a great treat, commanding as it does one of the finest and most extensive panoramic views, land and marine, in the west.

Besides many other public buildings, Falmouth possesses several clubs, reading rooms and a polytechnic hall, where annual exhibitions are held, and liberal prizes given in every branch of science and art. John Burton's "Old Curiosity Shop," centrally situated in the principal thoroughfare of the town, and adjoining the Royal hotel, is an object of great interest. Here is to be found one of the most varied and extensive collection of curios, for sale, in the world. Rare and beautiful foreign ware, exquisitely carved ivories from China and Japan, arms, implements, jewellery and dresses from every nation, Buddhist deities, Persian prayer rugs, oriental bronzes, wedgwood, skins of wild beasts, stuffed birds, snakes and alligators, in fact, a specimen of everything, from a needle to an anchor, from a butterfly to a whale; collected from every region under the sun. Not the least curiosity in the unique collection, is the entertaining and genial proprietor himself, who is always at hand to welcome visitors, whether purchasers or otherwise, and fully prepared to describe any and every object in the building.

On the opposite side of the harbour from Falmouth, is Flushing, pleasantly situated in a sunny nook, thoroughly sheltered by high verdant hills from the N. and E. It is considered the mildest place in England, enjoys a mean temperature only a few degrees below that of Rome, and is consequently a favourite resort for invalids. It possesses a comfortable hotel, and ferry boats ply constantly between Flushing and Falmouth at a fare of  $\frac{1}{4}$ d. Pleasure boats can be obtained at any time.

On the Penryn river, and within a mile of Falmouth, are extensive granite works, where much of the stone used in the construction of the Thames Embankment was prepared after having been quarried in the immediate neighbourhood.

Many pleasant sea excursions may be made from Falmouth. To London, for instance, by the British and Irish Steam Packet Company's well ordered and spacious steamers which leave London and Falmouth twice each week, calling at Portsmouth, Southampton and Plymouth.

Any description of Falmouth, however brief, would be incomplete without mention of the river Fal, which connects Falmouth with Truro. It is about 12 miles in length, and its winding course passes through scenery which for beauty is perhaps unsurpassed in England, and which has justly procured for it the appellation of the English Rhine. For miles on each side the high banks are thickly lined with forests of tall trees, extending down to the water's edge; whilst the foliage of the underwood is extremely dense and luxuriant. Tregothnan, the palatial residence of Lord Falmouth, is situated in a most enchanting spot on the banks of the river, the extensive and lovely grounds being generally accessible to visitors. The pleasure steamer, "New Resolute," with a capital band on board, plies between Falmouth and Truro twice daily during the summer months. The trip is a most enjoyable one, and is largely patronised, not only by vast numbers of tourists and travellers, but also by residents of both towns. Fare for the double journey, one shilling. Royal hotel, R. Carter, F; by the week—winter, 50s.; summer, 65s.

**Farnham, Surrey, SW.**, is one of the most substantial looking little towns in the county, and has all the appearance of owing much to some important industry; this industry, as all the world knows, is the production of hops, for the cultivation of which every available inch of ground in the neighbourhood is made use of. Here the Bishops of Winchester have their residence, Farnham Castle, restored in 1884, and occupying the site of a castle of the time of Stephen; the Bishops have been connected with the town for 1,000 years: the castle dominates the town from a hill, and is still partly surrounded by the original moat; to it is attached a fine park of 300 acres, free to the public, and well stocked with deer. A fine walk or drive is that from Guildford to Farnham along the crest of the hill known as the Hog's Back, from which great stretches of country are seen: the lover of wild flowers will be well repaid by stopping at a spot overlooking the village of Puttenham, where wild flowers grow in wonderful variety; at or near this spot can be gathered in their seasons the following orchids: the spotted palmate, the pyramidal, the scented gymnadenia, and the bee. Just before entering Farnham by this road, are passed the gates leading to Moor Park, once the residence of Sir William Temple and his secretary, Jonathan Swift. Five miles south of Farnham is Frensham Great Pond, a famous fishing resort, situated on the wildest of commons. Farnham was the birth place of William Cobbett, the political writer, whose remains now rest in its churchyard.

**Farnworth, Lancashire.**—GN. NW.—Rawson Arms, Thos. Davies, B; 1 & 2, 2s. & 3s.; 3, 2s.

**Faversham, Kent.**—C & D.—Trs. & m/s., gunpowder, cement, bricks, oysters, shipping. Railway hotel, Wm. Lane, C.

**Fermoy, co. Cork.**—A correspondent writes, "Splendid salmon and trout fishing, magnificent scenery, and boating on the 'Irish Rhine,' with good railway communication with Kellierney, Cork, Lismore and Limerick." He adds, "I have used it, for two seasons, as a centre for walking and fishing excursions, and intend going again next year." Millard's hotel, James Millard, C to F.

**Fishguard, Pembrokeshire.** Great Western hotel, R. C. Burge, D.

**Folkestone, Kent.**—SE.—Railway Co.'s steam packets to Boulogne—good sea bathing—fishing. Rose hotel, F. Ralph, E & F. Martello hotel, R. White, C. 6, 2s.; 7, 1s. 9d.

**Fordingbridge, Hants.**—SW. Greyhound hotel, H. C. Welch, E.

**Framlingham, Suffolk.**—GE. Crown hotel Wm. G. L. Sewel, E.

**Frazerburgh, co. Aberdeen.**—Miss Mortimer's private hotel, D.

**Frensham, Hants.**—Frensham great pond forms part of the boundary of Hants and Surrey, and is a popular resort for boating, bathing, fishing and shooting. Being distant about 45 miles from London, and with good roads it affords a nice run from the Metropolis for cyclists. White Horse, Stephen Marden, C. The landlord is very attentive and supplies guns, fishing tackle and boats.

**Freshwater.**—A tidal estuary termed the "river Yar" almost separates the western part of the Isle of Wight from the rest of the Island. The boisterous south west winds sweep over this part of the Island with such force that every shrub and tree which ventures to raise its head above the shelter of the hollows points north east. In a leafy valley, well sheltered by the high downs is Faringford, the residence of the Poet Laureate. Freshwater Bay hotel, Wm. J. Lambert, E.

**Gairloch Hotel**, Ross-Shire, N.B.—Dingwall and Skye Ry. to Achnasheen: thence coach with choice of steamer on reaching Loch Maree; or daily steamer from Glasgow, Greenock, Oban and Portree (Skye), from beginning of July to end of September.

The hotel, which contains 7 public rooms and 80 bedrooms, is delightfully situated on Gairloch Bay; commands magnificent sea-views with the Hebrides and hills of Skye in the distance; gorgeous summer sunsets. For nearly a mile the beach is firm white sand with beautifully clear bright water; bathing, boating and fishing excellent.

The landward scenery is of the finest description—mountain and glen, loch and river, woodland and heath, affording a splendid field for angler, artist, naturalist and sightseer. Close by is Flowerdale, one of the seats of Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, Bart., and Gairloch Manse, where Hugh Miller, the famous geologist worked as a mason's lad. On a rock outside the churchyard a granite obelisk has recently been raised to Mackenzie of the "Gaelic Beauties," who was a native of the parish. The wild ravine and picturesque Falls of Kerry are near, and pleasant walks and drives on every side. In the villages in the vicinity, Highland character and manners may be studied in their native simplicity and purity, and the Crofter land system may be seen in full operation.

In addition to sea-fishing, the fresh water fishing in connection with the hotel includes the lovely Loch Maree with its twenty "pretty little islands," several of them the subject of legend and romance; Loch Fionn with its traditions of the great Celtic chief; Loch Tolly with its artificial island and remains of the Mackenzie tower of refuge; Badinachrach, or the Goose Loch; Loch na Moine-bag, and a number of others, with the river Gruinard. From middle of June to middle of October the "Mabel," a smart little steamer, plies on Loch Maree amidst the unrivalled scenery, which delighted the Queen so much. For a pleasant invigorating holiday Gairloch cannot be surpassed. Post and telegraph office. Daily delivery and despatch of letters. James Hornsby. 10s. 6d. to 18s. 6d. per day, according to accommodation.

**Giant's Causeway**, co. Antrim.—A magnificent basaltic formation, so called from a legend, which relates that it is the remains of a causeway from this to the Scotch coast formed by a giant, one Fin McCoul. After the decease of this powerful and industrious individual, his work fell into decay, till only the extremities were left—here and at Staffa's Cave, with a trace at the island of Rathlin. These basaltic columns extend a considerable distance, and assume many curious and fantastic shapes, for which names and legends have been invented by a poetical and imaginative people. The visitor will do well to take a boat and view them first from the sea; the boatman will point out the various objects which the tourist can afterwards examine on land without a guide. He is recommended to avoid an excursion

day, when the demand for boats is great and charges high. Among the beautiful and curious objects that should be noticed are the Giant's Amphitheatre, Organ, Loom, and Chimney Tops. The Causeway can be conveniently visited on the way to Derry, *via* Belfast, or a day's excursion can be made from Derry. Recently has been opened a little line of railway between Portrush and the Causeway. It is worked by the electric power afforded by neighbouring streams, and is not only a convenience, but an attraction, being the first electric railway opened in the Kingdom.

**Gilsland**, Cumberland.—NW. A small watering place on the river Irthing, situated about 18 miles from Carlisle and 42 from Newcastle. The spa was known and valued in ancient times, when it bore the name of the Holy Well, but its lonely situation, and the bad repute of the district kept from it all who desired peace and security as well as health. Down to 80 or 100 years ago, the village was the nest of desperate freebooters, who ranged over the moorlands lying to the north, and whose presence imperilled all traffic or communication between Cumberland and Northumberland; even the judges on circuit, when travelling from Newcastle to Carlisle were escorted by a troop of Dragoons, and the mails were conveyed by a circuitous route. This, however, has long a thing of the past, and the crowds of visitors who now patronise this little place every year, may now enjoy perfect peace. There are two medicinal springs, one sulphurous and the other chalybeate. Near Gilsland, is a house of humble pretensions called Mumps Hall, mentioned in Scott's "Guy Mannering," where Dandie Dinmont met Meg Merrilies, and gave news to her of the death of Ellangowan. Meg is buried in the neighbouring churchyard of Upper Denton. In 1797, Scott visited this place, and here first met, the lady who afterwards became his wife. Near a famous stone in the bed of the river, it has been said he first popped the question, and this stone has ever since been called the Popping Stone, pieces of which, if placed under the pillow, are said to cause people to dream of their future partner. The Roman wall which Hadrian caused to be built from the Tyne to the Solway Firth, passes near this place, and a whole day might be profitably spent in inspecting its ruins. About two miles distant upon the river Irthing, there is one of the finest waterfalls in the country. The largest building in the place is Shaw's hotel, which is capable of accommodating 200 visitors. There are some beautiful walks in the hotel grounds. Good fishing may also be had in the Irthing. In close proximity to Gilsland are Naworth Castle, Lanercost Priory and Corby Castle, all of which are worthy of a visit. Excursions by coach from the hotel may be arranged to these and other places in the neighbourhood at reasonable fares. Shaw's hotel, James Gelderd, C.

**Glasgow**, co. Lanark.—The chief port of Scotland—cathedral with its celebrated crypt or laigh (low) kirk—University—botanic gardens. Drummond's Temperance hotel, 28, Glassford-st., R. Drummond, C. Steele's hotel, 5, Queen-st., W. Anderson, E.

**Glen Urquhart**, Inverness-shire, N.B.—Rail to Inverness, thence daily steamer and coach; or daily steamer from Glasgow and Oban *via* famous Caledonian Canal. The loveliest of Highland glens

## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

extending from the Bay of Urquhart and Lochness to Corrymonie ten miles distant, presenting varied Highland scenery of exquisite beauty, made famous by Phillips, Millais, Shirley Brooks, John Bright, and others.

Some of the objects of interest are the domeshaped Meallnarnonnie (2,284 feet); Balmacoean House, one of the seats of the Earl of Seafield; Divach Cottage, for years the summer residence of the celebrated artist Phillips; the Falls of Divach; the Dog Falls; Glen Coilltie; the ancient castle of Urquhart, "magnificent in ruins," on the bold promontory of Strone; the sacred well at Temple with its legends; Craigmorie with its romance of the "King's Daughter"; Craig Nea and Craig Achmonie commanding magnificent views of the loch and glen; Corrymonie with its prehistoric cairns and stone circles; the splendid drives of Abriachan and Rugeaich; and, within convenient distance, the Falls of Foyers, Glen Affric and Strathglass.

Drumadrochit hotel, two miles from Temple Pier on Lochness, one of the finest and largest lochs in Scotland (20 miles by 2) is 14 miles from Inverness, the capital of the Highlands. Five public rooms and 80 bedrooms. Salmon and trout fishing on Lochness and Endrick river. Post and telegraph office. Daily delivery and despatch of letters. James Simpson, F; 45s. per week.

**Glyndafyrdwy**, Merioneth.—GW. Berwyn hotel, Wm. Roberts, E.

**Godalming**, Surrey.—SW. At once calls to mind Nicholas Nickleby, as being one of the stopping places of that hero on his journey to Portsmouth with Smike; it is also immortalised in scientific history as being the first provincial town in which electric lighting of the streets was tried—and discarded. It is a quiet old-fashioned little borough, with a long High-street, in which there are some really fine old houses, and a comical Town Hall, the reverse of fine. The surroundings are very picturesque; the town, apart from the meadows, which its name suggests, nestles among hills, from which lovely stretches of country are visible; from Frith Hill on the N. the bold outlines of Hind Head shew themselves 7 miles distant, and from Holloway Hill on the S. a wide expanse of delightful country is seen, the peculiarly shaped Crooksbury Hill, near Farnham, shewing up in the distance. The Charterhouse School is now located here, and possesses a magnificent range of buildings situated on a hill about a mile from the town, a splendidly bracing spot. Below the hill on which the school stands, and which is beautifully wooded on its slope towards the Wey, is a lovely walk leading to Hartmore, where in the month of May can be heard choruses of nightingales which literally line the copse. The important Broadwater Cricket Club has its head quarters here.

**Goring**, Oxon.—GW.—Good fishing in the Thames. Sloane hotel, C. Birch, E.

**Gweedore**, co. Donegal.—The absence of hotel and railway accommodation has till lately deterred the tourist from visiting the Highlands of Donegal, but the opening of a line of railway has given access to this wild scenery, and a great landowner, Lord George Hill, has built, on a well-chosen site, a beautiful hotel solely for the accommodation of visitors. It is seated at the foot of Mount Errigal, a conical peak having an elevation of 2,500 feet, and is

surrounded by beautifully cultivated and wooded grounds, which form a marked contrast with the wild and barren surroundings. Close by the hotel is a splendid stream, undoubtedly one of the best salmon and trout rivers in Ireland, and the privilege of fishing, this and an adjoining lake and streams, is allowed to visitors at a nominal charge. Route:—from Derry to Letterkenny by rail, from thence by public car, which starts at seven in the morning, to Duffmanagh, 18 miles. The remainder of the tour, about 15 miles through magnificent scenery, should be made on foot or by cycle. The road runs close to the coast for about 10 miles, and then swerves a little inland and runs at the foot of a long stretch of bare rock, 2,000 feet in height, called Muckish, from its fancied resemblance to a hog. While remaining at Gweedore excursions should be made to the top of Errigal, and to the sea coast at Bunbeg, 4 miles distant. Near, also, is the beautiful little Protestant church of Dunlewy, built entirely of the pure white marble of the district. The journey back should be made on foot or cycle as far as the village of Kilmacrenan, and from thence the mail car runs to Letterkenny. Gweedore hotel, Alex. Robertson, manager, E.

**Halifax**, Yorkshire.—GN.—M/s. worsted, cotton, carpets. White Swan hotel, John Foster, E. White Lion, R. Adamson, E. Old Cock hotel, Webster & Sons, E.

**Haslemere**, Surrey.—SW. (for Hindhead, 3 miles). White Horse hotel, John Charman, F.

**Haslingden**, Lancashire.—GN. Pickup's Commercial hotel, Miss Rawston, E.

**Hawick**, co. Roxburgh.—Murray's Temperance hotel, A. Purves, E or C. Crown hotel, Wm. Kennedy, E or F.

**Hawkhurst**, Kent; five miles south of Cranbrook, and four miles from Etchingham sta.—SE. Queen's hotel, F. Clements, C.

**Hayle**, Cornwall.—GW.—Fishing—mining. White Hart hotel, Mrs. E. A. Oliver, F.

**Helston**, Cornwall, Star hotel, F. J. Culley, E & F.

A parliamentary borough, pleasantly situated in a rich agricultural district on the side of a hill sloping down to the river Cober. It has a good Town Hall and a Market House in the centre of the town, and a Grammar School at which Charles Kingsley was educated. Edward I. made Helston his western metropolis. Helston "Furry" or "Flora day" is a very ancient custom, and celebrated annually on the 8th of May. The young people of the town and district of all classes are supposed to go into the country at an early hour in the morning, and to return bedecked with flowers. A procession is then formed at the Town Hall, and headed by the Mayor and Mayoress, followed by the magistrates and other local magnates, each accompanied by a lady, the whole preceded by a military band playing the "Furry Song," dance through the town. The celebration terminates with a public ball.

Within a walk of Helston is the old parish church of Breage, within the chancel of which lie the remains of Margaret Godolphin, the "Saint" at the court of Charles II.

A line of railway is now in course of construction connecting Helston with the main line of the G.W.R.,

at a point about midway between Redruth and Penzance, and which it is expected will be completed early in 1885.

Daily, at 10.30 a.m., a commodious four-horse omnibus leaves Helston for the Lizard. This vehicle awaits the arrival of omnibuses from Redruth, Falmouth and Penzance. On the road to the Lizard the tourist passes, beside many other interesting spots, the ancient mansion of Bockym, celebrated as being the "first and last" gentleman's house in England. It is beautifully situated amidst woods and gardens, looking the more delightful in contrast with the bare and barren country by which it is surrounded. A very ancient and interesting cross at Cury demands attention in passing. After an enjoyable drive of 14 miles, the Lizard—the most southern point in England—is reached. See LIZARD.

**Hereford.**—GW. NW. Mid.—Cathedral. Palace Temperance hotel, **A** to **C**. Howlet's Family hotel, **C** & **D**. Boarding house, St. Owen-st., Mrs. Barnfield, **A** & **C**.

**Herne Bay, Kent.**—C & D.—Good sea bathing. Divers' Arms, Wm. Holness, **E**.

**Hinckley, Leicestershire.**—NW. Mid. Union hotel, Tom. Morris, **C**.

**Horncastle, co. Lincoln.**—GN. The largest horse fair in the kingdom is held here in August. Commercial hotel, Charlotte A. Townsend, **A**.

**Hungerford, Berks.**—GW. Borough Arms, High-st., E. Hobbs, **A**. Crown Brewery, E. Love, **B**. Three Swans, Mrs. J. B. Free, **F**.

**Hunstanton,** a small but increasing watering place on the north west coast of Norfolk.—GE. Mid. GN.—Extensive beach and good bathing—air bracing—near, on the downs, is Ringstead chalybeate spring—boating in summer and wild fowl shooting in winter—Sandringham Hall is ten miles distant. Railway hotel, S. A. Wales, **C** to **F**. Golden Lion, **D** to **G**. Sandringham hotel, **E** to **G**.

**Huntley, co. Aberdeen.**—Gordon Arms, Mrs. Grant, **C** & **D**.

**Hursley, Hants,** 4½ miles from Winchester.—In recent times chiefly associated with the name of John Keble, author of the *Christian Year*, who was rector of the parish for 30 years, and whose remains rest in the churchyard. The church was rebuilt by him out of the profits of the *Christian Year*, and the stained glass windows were contributed by readers of the work. Hursley Park, the seat of Sir Wm. Heathcote, Bart., is close by, and here in a house pulled down by an ancestor of the present owner, lived and died Richard Cromwell, the degenerate son of the great Lord Protector. A plain stone in the church marks his grave. King's Head Inn, Robert Hinks, **C** to **F**.

**Ifracombe, North Devon.**—GW. SW. Steamers to and from Bristol and Swansea during summer months.—Shingly beach—bathing fair, in rocky pools—picturesque scenery—low death rate. Crescent boarding house, Mrs. Lewis, **C**. Belgrave hotel, Wilder-rd., **E**. Royal Britannia hotel, Miss Aggleton, **F**. Queen's hotel, F. R. Carthen, **F**. Royal Clarence hotel, C. E. Clamow, **G**.

**Ilminster, Somerset.**—GW. George hotel, Wm. B. G. Chase, **C**.

**Inishowen,** a peninsula formed by the Loughs Swilly and Foyle, and historically remarkable as the ancient possession of the O'Dohertys, two of whose strongholds still exist in tolerable preservation, one at Buncrana, on the shores of Lough Swilly, and the other at Greencastle on the shore of Lough Foyle. The country is generally barren; in places vast rocks break up the view into landscapes wild and picturesque. Some of these mountains of naked stone are worth a visit from the tourist. Slieve Snaght, the highest, is situated in the centre of the peninsula, and rises rather more than 2,000 feet. From it may be obtained a magnificent view of the surrounding district which may be taken as fairly representing the whole country round, both as to scenery and the character of the people. In the latter respect it affords the tourist opportunities for forming an acquaintance with the true Irish peasantry. The district having been till lately practically isolated from the more thriving and populous districts of the south, the people represent the ancient Irish race and still speak its language. In order to come in contact as much as possible with the people the tourist is recommended to cycle, if possible. The roads are good, and he will invariably find the people ready to give any information in their power. The Irish peasantry, during the late land agitation gained an unenviable reputation for lawlessness and violence, yet the visitor will find them hospitable and kindly disposed to the stranger.

The best road to take is by Buncrana to the gap of Mamore, an elevated pass in the mountains, from which a splendid view of coast and ocean may be obtained. Continuing thence through the village of Cloanmany to Carnadonagh will bring the tourist to the wildest portion of the district, and give him an opportunity of partaking of the hospitality of the genial representative of the once, princely house of the O'Dohertys in his little hotel at Carnadonagh, *which see*. MALIN HEAD, the most northern point in Ireland should next be visited, then Slieve Snaght, Moville (*see* MOVILLE), and Greencastle. Off the former of these two pretty watering places the North Atlantic steamers call both on their outward and homeward voyages. Visitors are allowed on board. Steam boats run to Derry every morning.

**Kendal, co. Westmoreland.**—NW. Situated in a fertile vale, watered by the river Kent. On a hill on the eastern side of the town is Kendal Castle, the ancient seat of the barons of Kendal, and the birthplace of Catherine Parr, the last Queen of Henry VIII. Four broken towers and part of the outer wall, are all that remain of it now. Opposite the castle is Castle How Hill, upon which an obelisk was erected in 1788 as a centenary memorial of the revolution of 1688. In the ancient church hangs the helmet of Major Philipson, who rode down the nave during divine service to take vengeance on his enemy who had besieged his house at Belle Isle. Windermere *see* BOWNESS. Commercial hotel, Thos. Lancaster, **D**.

**Kenilworth, Warwickshire.**—NW.—Ruins of the famous castle. Queen and Castle hotel, J. Blackwell, **E**. King's Arms and Castle hotel, Wm. Clarke, **F**.

**Keswick, Cumberland.**—NW. Situated in a valley surrounded by high mountains, and near the foot of Derwentwater lake. It is usually the head quarters of visitors to the Cumberland Lake District and possesses an ample supply of first-class hotel.

and boarding houses. At the northern extremity of the vale is the majestic Skiddaw, rising to a height of 3,022 feet above the level of the sea. The parish church is an ancient structure. Southey, the poet, who lived at Greta Hall, near Keswick, is buried in the churchyard, a beautiful marble monument marking the spot. The chief manufacture carried on at present is the making of lead pencils, and these works are well worthy of a visit. The principal attraction at Keswick is the fine lake Derwentwater, 8 miles long, and 1½ broad. At the south east corner of the lake is a floating island, a mass of earth and vegetation in decay, about an acre in extent, which gases at times render buoyant: it rises to the surface of the lake at irregular periods. There are no steamers upon the lake, but an abundance of small boats, which may be had on reasonable terms, by the hour or day. Near the southern end of the lake are the falls of Lodore, the principal in the district, not only as regards the volume of water, but the magnificent scenery in which they are embosomed. About 3 miles from Lodore is the Bowder Stone, one of the largest and most curious of the detached rocks scattered over the level of the valley. It measures 62 feet in length, 86 feet in height and weighs nearly 2,000 tons. Its circumference is 84 feet. Queen's hotel, Geo. Stamper, E for bed and sitting rooms, F & G for food.

**Kilkenny**, on the river Nore, the capital of Kilkenny county, an ancient town possessing many interesting antiquities; chief among these is the castle almost seven centuries old, during more than five and a half of which it has been in the possession of the Butler family. It was formerly a strong fortress; in 1650 it was besieged by Cromwell, who, however, only gained it through the treachery of some of the townsmen. It is now the palatial residence of the Marquess of Ormonde. Near is one of the old round towers of Ireland, well preserved, and rather more than 100 feet in height. The venerable cathedral of St. Canice, St. John's Church, from the multitude of its windows termed the Lantern of Ireland, and the Black Abbey, are all objects of interest. Victoria hotel, Anne Callanan, E.

**Killarney**, co. Kerry.—Lake and mountain scenery. Innisfallen hotel, Mrs. Sheehan, G.

**Kinlochewe Hotel**, Ross-Shire, NB.—Dingwall and Skye Ry. to Auchmashieen, thence coach.

The hotel is prettily situated under the shadow of rugged Ben Eay (3,160 feet), at the junction of Glens Docharty, Logan and Torridon, with their wild mountain streams, near the head of Loch Maree—one of the loveliest lakes in Scotland. The loch is 12½ miles long, 2 broad at its widest; contains from 20 to 80 beautifully wooded islands, some of them, especially Isle Maree, of historic interest; and is surrounded by magnificent mountain scenery. The majestic, rugged Slioch (3,217 feet), the graceful Ben Aridh Charr (2,568 feet) tower on the east side; the massive Meall-a-Ghribhais (2,882 feet), and the precipitous Crags of Tollie (1,138 feet) rise on the west side. The margin, indented with numerous pebbly bays, is in many places covered with natural wood—fir, birch, oak, rowan, hazel and holly, while heather and ferns are more than usually luxuriant. Coming down Glen Docharty, the first glimpse of Loch Maree as it lies peacefully embedded in the lights and shades

and varied tints of the valley like a sparkling brilliant in some gorgeous setting, is a sight never to be forgotten. There is excellent sea trout and yellow trout fishing. Charming boating excursions. Boats free.

The scenery of Glen Torridon, including Loch Glare with its fine old fir, Cooiln (Lord Wimborne's shooting lodge), the Valley of the Thousand Hills, the bold Ben Linnach, and the almost land-locked Loch Torridon surrounded by lofty precipitous, serrated mountains, is among the grandest in the Highlands. The Queen, who visited Loch Torridon, was much struck by the wild desolateness of the place. (*Vide*, "More Leaves.") Glen Logan with its Falls, picturesque scenery of Ben Ramh, fine view of Ben Eay, and sweet secluded valleys is opposite the hotel. Glen Docharty, over whose lonely cliffs the eagle often soars, and whose quiet solitude is broken by the raven's monotonous croak, is at the very door. In short, scenery of exquisite beauty and of rugged grandeur is within easy walking, driving, or boating distance. Post and telegraph office. Daily delivery and despatch of letters. Mrs. Macdonald, F.

**Kirkby Lonsdale**, Westmoreland.—NW. Situated in a beautiful valley watered by the River Lune, which is here crossed by a curious bridge of three arches. The date of the bridge is unknown, but it is supposed to be of Norman origin. On the south side of the east end is a stone, formerly a dial post, bearing the following inscription, "Fears God," "Honour the King, 1633." The river contains an abundant supply of salmon, trout, and other freshwater fish. The churchyard is much celebrated for the splendid view it affords; the Lune runs below at a depth of nearly 200 feet, and sweeps with a majestic bend through the vale. The parish church is a noble structure, the archway at the west end is of Norman architecture, as also are portions of the interior. Royal hotel, Elizabeth Wilman, E & F.

**Kirkby Lonsdale**, Westmoreland.—NW. 1½ m. Mid. 4 m. Temperance hotel, Mrs. Kearton, A. Royal hotel, John Wilsman, F.

**Kirkcudbright**.—Commercial hotel, D<sup>r</sup> Stewart, E.

**Kirkby**, Orkney.—Orkney hotel, Wm. Dunnett, E.

**Kirriemuir**, co. Forfar.—Temperance hotel, David Gibson, D. Crown hotel, John Menzies, D. Aikie Arms, Jas. C. Dewar, E.

**Knutsford**, Cheshire.—NW. GN. Royal George, Wm. Alcock, G.

**Launceston**.—NW. Mid. The Feathers hotel, Market-st., J. T. Ralton, B.

**Land's End**, see PENZANCE.

**Laurelcekirk**, co. Kincardine. Royal hotel, Jas. Donald, C.

**Letterkenny**, co. Donegal. Laird's hotel, Mrs. Hoome, C.

**Liphook**, Hants.—SW.—Picturesque country. Royal Anchor, J. M. Peake, E.

**Liskeard**, Cornwall.—The Cheesering, Webb's hotel, J. W. Chagwidan, F.

**Listowel**, co. Kerry.—McElligott's hotel, G. McElligott, G.

## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

**Liverpool.**—NW. GN. Mid. GW.—The second Port of the U.K. Bee hotel, A. Farrell, MD. 1, 2s.; 2, 4s. Angel hotel, Dale-st., R. S. Clumberbach, E. Laurence's Temperance hotel, Clayton-sq., Thos. D. Laurence, E. Victoria hotel, St. John's Lane, Thos. Andrews, E. F.

**Lizard, The, Cornwall.**—The most southern point in England. The town is composed of merely a few houses and two good hotels. Landewednack, the parish church, has an ancient Norman doorway, also a fine Norman font, resting on serpentine columns. Hill's hotel, Jss. A. Hill, C, D, E & F.

On Lizard Point stands a double lighthouse. At first wood fires were burnt at this point to warn mariners off the dangerous coast, then coal was used, and the flames kept high by large bellows, then immense oil lamps, but now the electric light from two powerful lanterns, illumines the sea for a distance of 40 miles. Beside being otherwise exceedingly dangerous, this part of the coast is subject to dense fogs, and it is occasionally necessary to keep the steam fog signal in operation for days together. Every part of the lighthouse and towers is accessible to strangers, and a visit is very interesting.

Within a mile of the Lizard is Kynance Cove, decidedly the most beautiful and romantic spot on the coast of Cornwall. The cliffs, which are enormously high, are composed entirely of serpentine, of every possible colour, each rock glistening in the sunshine like a huge diamond, making the whole scene one of indescribable beauty. On all sides are immense caves and deep grottoes, through which the wind and sea roar with terrific fury, and wherein innumerable of gulls, cormorants and other sea fowl find shelter. Each rock and cave has a distinguishing name. In one rock is a small cleft not much larger than an ordinary letter box. It is termed the "Post Office," and if a piece of paper be placed at the mouth of the aperture it is immediately sucked in out of sight, but presently reappears accompanied by a tremendous shower of spray, which with a wild roar carries it with great force high in air.

The land in the neighbourhood of Kynance is very barren, and the natives apparently exist by providing accommodation for the numerous tourists who visit the coast, and in manufacturing and selling serpentine ware. The stone, which takes a high polish, is chiselled and turned into an endless variety of articles, from shirt studs to church fountains. There is scarcely a house in Cornwall but possesses some highly finished specimen of this beautiful rock. Such articles, some of which are beautiful work; of art, are not only disposed of at home, but are exported in considerable quantities, several persons in the neighbourhood devoting themselves exclusively to the export trade.

**Llandillo, Merioneth.** GW. Dudley Arms, John Hughes, O.

**Llandrindod, Radnor.**—NW. This place is becoming a very favourite resort for invalids and others who like a warm, but breezy, climate. It is famous for its mineral springs, which comprise sulphur, saline and chalybeate waters. The town is built on a gentle slope. There is a large lake, and boating is well patronized. At the rear of the lake is a large wood, through which there are many beautiful walks. Fishing in the neighbourhood is

very attractive, the streams being near at hand and well stocked with fish. The roads are about the best in the United Kingdom and very suitable for bicycling, &c. Rock hotel, E. Careless, E.

**Llandudno, Carnarvonshire.**—NW. GW. called Queen of the West, is beautifully situated on the Welsh coast between Great Orme's Head and the Little Orme. A fine crescent-shaped terrace, separated from the beach by a wide promenade, confronts St. George's Bay, and the remainder of the town is regularly built with handsome broad streets. It possesses a pier supplied during the season with a good band, and a large pavilion with swimming baths, &c., has just been completed. The drainage is good, and water supply excellent. No better resort for the overwrought and debilitated, or for persons recovering from illness. Sea bathing and boating plentiful, and there is now a public lawn tennis green. Delightful drives are to be enjoyed to places in the vicinity, one of the finest being round the Great Orme, and sails equally pleasant may be had by steamer to Beaumaris and Menai Bridge, or up the River Conway. Charming day excursions may be taken to Bettws-y-Coed, Llanberis, and Snowdon. Prince of Wales hotel, Hugh Lester, E.

**Llanelli, co. Carmarthen.**—GW. A port from its vicinity to the South Wales coal fields, doing a large trade in the export of coal: for a similar reason copper ore is imported for smelting. Railway hotel, David Gwyn, C. Stepany hotel, Wm. Isaac, C & F.

**Llanfyllin, Mont., Cambrian.**—A quiet old Welsh town on a branch of the Cambrian Railway. Magnificent mountain scenery, bracing climate. Neighbourhood abounds with good trout streams. Meifod, 4 miles by road on the Vernieu has splendid trout and salmon fishing. At Llanwddyn (pronounced Llan-oo'-dlyn) a dam has been made in the river Vernieu, by which a large reservoir has been formed from whence it is intended to supply Liverpool with water. Bala, with its lake and wild scenery lies 21 miles by road NW. of Llanwddyn. Wynnstay hotel, Robert Thomas, E.

**Llansaintffraid, Glyn-dydrwy, Merioneth.**—NW. Grouse inn, Mrs. M. Evans, C.

**Loders, Upper, Dorsetshire** 8½ miles from Bridport. The Traveller's Rest, Mrs. Stevens, A. An old coaching house, good dairy.

**Londonderry, anciently Derry, from the Celtic Dhru, an oak,** is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Foyle, 4 miles from its mouth. It gained its prefix "London," from its colonization by the London Society, to which it was granted by charter of James I. Its great glory arises from the heroic defence made by its citizens against the forces of James II. Time has but little effaced the remembrance of this gallant struggle and to this day the inhabitants regard with pride almost amounting to veneration the relics of the memorable events of the 110 days' siege. Otherwise the people are prosaic enough, devoting themselves very closely to business from a constitutional love of it. The staple trade is the making of shirts and other descriptions of under linen, and it affords employment to some thousands of females. But though the means of amusement to be found within this city are few, the tourist will find it a very convenient centre from which to make excursions, see DOWDAG,

**GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, GWEDDON, INNISHOWEN, and LOUGH SWILLEY.** The Northern hotel, Mrs. Gibson, D.

**Leese, Kent.**—2½ miles from Maidstone. Swan inn, Shernold-pond, A. Masters, O.

**Lough Swilley** (Lake of Shadows), a long, tortuous arm of the Atlantic indenting the northern coast of Donegal for a distance of about 25 miles, and forming the western boundary of Innishowen, *which see*. It forms a splendid harbour, with depth sufficient for the largest man-of-war to anchor close by the shore. For the citizen seeking rest from the toils of business, no quieter or more delightful spot could be found than the sheltered shores of this beautiful bay, which is protected from the damp west wind by some 16 miles of undulating hills. The waters of the Swilley are always pure, clear, and, from the absence of any considerable freshwater outflow, strongly impregnated with salt. The bottom is formed of fine white sand, pebbles and rocks, remarkably free from vegetable growth, and the purity of the water is further maintained by a strong tidal current in mid-channel. The tourist is recommended to take the early train as far as the Island of Inch, on this is an elevation of 260 feet from which a magnificent view can be obtained. From thence he should proceed to Buncrana, 8 miles distant, where he can procure a boat to the "Seven Arches," on the opposite shore. These are formed in the cliffs by the action of the water, and are worthy of a visit. The excursionist can return either to Derry or Buncrana, in either place he can obtain good accommodation.

**Ludlow, Salop.**—GW. NW. Feathers hotel, J. Edwards, F.

**Lyndhurst, Hants,** 3 miles from Lyndhurst-road sta.—SW.—10 miles from Southampton, seated in the midst of the finest scenery of the New Forest. Crown hotel, John H. Palmer, E & F (stalls for hunters, &c.).

**Lyndhurst Road, Hants.**—SW. New Forest hotel, George Edwards, F. This hotel is conveniently situated for visitors desirous of exploring the beauties and places of interest in the New Forest.

**Lynmouth, North Devon.**—Lynmouth with Lynton and its neighbourhood has been justly designated the English Switzerland. High, wild rocks and leafy valleys, waterfalls and fern clad ravines, noble views by sea and land, all assist in making this a delightful resort. Good trout and salmon fishing and moderately good bathing on a sandy beach. Steam boats to and from Bristol daily during the summer, Lyndale hotel, Wm. Bevan, F.

**Lynn, Norfolk,** known also as King's Lynn or Lynn Regis.—GE. Mid.—A port on the right bank of the Ouse—*trs.* & *ws.* shipping, ship-building, foundries, brewing, tobacco. There is a direct route to Hamburg from the Midland Counties, *viz* Lynn, per the Lynn Steam Ship Co. Cozens' Temperance hotel, C. Cozens, O to E.

**Lynton, North Devon.**—SW.—Steamers ply to Yarmouth, I. of W. Nag's Head hotel, High-st., E. H. Howell, F.

**Macclesfield, Cheshire.**—NW. Queen's hotel, Water-green, F. W. Maurice, E.

**Maidenhead, Berks.**—GW.—Fishing—boating—here are some of the most beautiful views on the Thames, notably that of the bridge. Bear hotel, J. B. Tyler, G.

**Maidstone, Kent.**—O & D. SE.—Assize town—*tr.* & *ws.* paper, hops, brewing. Restaurant, 78, Bank-st., J. K. Tapscott, A. Queen's Head hotel, High-st., G. Ledson, O. Bell hotel, Week-st., F. J. Wain, F; S, 2s. 6d. Star hotel, High-st., J. Kealey, G; S, 2s. 6d. Mitre hotel, High-st., B. McKear, G.

**Malden, Essex.**—GE. Good cycling roads. Bathing, rowing, yachting and fishing on Black-water river. King's Head hotel, P. A. Rivett.

**Malling, West Kent.**—C & D. Swan hotel, R. Masters, F.

**Mallow, co. Cork.**—Royal hotel, John O'meara, F.

**Marazion or Marketjew, Cornwall.**—GW. Is pleasantly situated about 8 miles from Penzance on the shore of Mount's Bay, opposite St. Michael's Mount. It is built at the foot of a hill by which it is sheltered from the northerly winds and enjoys, in consequence, a very mild climate. Tradition asserts that a colony of Jews settled here in old times and carried on a trade in tin, whence the name Marketjew is derived. The beach from Penzance to Marazion is a fine, firm, sandy shore; along its margin runs the railway, on the other side of which is a rich valley bounded by low hills studded with beautiful residences. St. Michael's Mount is an insulated, conical shaped mass of rocks, a quarter of a mile from the shore, and rising to a height of 192 feet. The summit is crowned by an ancient castle, formerly a monastery, now the romantic summer residence of Sir John St. Aubyn. Thus it forms an island of about a mile in circumference, which at low water may be reached by walking over some large slippery stones, but at other times a ferry boat is in attendance. A brass tablet embedded in the stone marks the spot where Her Majesty first stepped when she visited the mount in 1846. The ascent to the castle is steep and very rough, and is defended by two platforms, one above the other, armed with batteries of brass guns. Attached to the castle is a small chapel, in good preservation, where a service is held every Sunday. On the battlements is a magic seat, difficult of access, called St. Michael's chair, sought for by newly married couples, the first occupant obtaining the rule in the matrimonial career. Antiquarians assert that St. Michael's Mount at one time stood six miles from the sea, in the midst of a forest, surrounded by a country now covered by the Atlantic. A Priory of Benedictine Monks was founded on the mount by Edward the Confessor, where they remained for many years. In the reign of Richard I., Henry de la Pomeroy got possession of the mount for John, whom they conspired to make King. He brought soldiers, dressed as pilgrims, to the gate, who having gained admission, expelled the monks. On his death the monks were restored and the mount fortified. Many of the gentry with their families took refuge in the castle during the Cornish commotions, where they were besieged by rebels, who, having effected a landing at the foot of the hill carried up trusses of hay to deaden the defender's shot, took the castle by storm, and obtained rich spoils. Lady Catherine Gordon, wife to the pretender, Perkin Warbeck, was taken prisoner at St. Michael's Mount.



After the Restoration the mount became the property of the St. Aubyns, in whose hands it has since continued. The present proprietor has expended considerable sums upon the castle, but the original character of the buildings has been preserved as far as possible, in the alterations which have taken place.

The castle, which contains a fine collection of pictures, and many objects of interest, is usually open to visitors. Godolphin hotel, P. Erikson, E. There is also another good hotel and ample private accommodation.

A well-horsed omnibus leaves the Godolphin hotel every morning about 8.30 for Helston, where it meets the brake for the Lizard, returning to Marazion in the evening. The journey for the greater part is near the sea, and a seat on the top of the bus commands a succession of views of some of the best and boldest parts of the Cornish coast, as well as of the picturesque little watering place of Porthleven. This favourite resort is no sooner left behind than a turn in the road brings the traveller within view of the Looe Pool, one of the largest lakes in Cornwall. Bold rocks rise on every side from the margin of the lake, and the surrounding hills are finely wooded. The pool furnishes excellent trout fishing. On the south side it is separated from the sea by a bar of sand and shingle, through which it is sometimes necessary to cut a passage when the lake is very full of water. Permission to do this has to be obtained from the owner of the property, the lord of Penrose, who readily grants it on receiving from the Mayor of Helston, according to ancient custom, two leathern purses each containing three half-pence.

**Margate, Kent.**—C & D. SE. And during the summer months by steam boats from London bridge and Thames Haven, London and Tilbury Rly.—The breezy, bracing air on the cliffs, and the wide, firm, sandy beach, extending for miles, have made this a highly popular resort—bathing excellent. Albion hotel, Marine-parade, W. Darby, E. Cinque Ports hotel, S. Clisby, E & F. Boarding house, Severn house, Dalby-sq., Mrs. Beeson, C & D. Apartments, 6, Ethelbert-terrace, Cliftonville, Mrs. Sherman. — King's Arms hotel, John Healing, E.

**Market Harborough, Leicestershire.**—NW. Mid.R. Celebrated as the centre of the most fashionable hunting country in the three kingdoms. Major Whyte Melville has adopted the name for the title of one of his novels, a perusal of which will interest the visitor. Roads excellent for cycling. Peacock hotel, Mrs. Pick, D.

**Maynooth, co. Kildare.**—Celebrated for its college devoted to the education of students for the Roman Catholic priesthood. Near are the ruins of a castle built in 1426, also Caston, a residence of the Duke of Leinster. Leinster Arms hotel, M. F. Furlong, E.

**Melrose, co. Roxburgh.**—Melrose abbey, Abbotford—Dryburgh abbey. Waverley hydropathic establishment (½ mile from town). Rev. Wm. Crombie, C.

**Moffatt, co. Dumfries.**—Buccleugh Arms, High-st., H. Cranstown, E.

**Moville, co. Donegal, see INNISHOWEN.**—McConnell's hotel, John McConnell, E.

**Norwich, Norfolk.**—GE.—The capital of the Eastern counties—the garden city—cathedral—w. and m/s. silk, worsted, woollen, mustard, starch, shoes. Norfolk hotel, W. S. Tidman, E. 1, 1s. 6d.; 2, 2s. 6d.

**Northampton, Wilts., on the Avon.**—18 miles from Salisbury and the same from Devizes. Fox and Hounds inn, James Smith, E.

**Nelson-in-Marsden, Lancashire.**—GN. NW. Mid. Railway hotel, Mrs. G. Riley, C.

**Newbury, Berks.**—GW.—The scene of two fiercely contested battles between Charles and the Parliament forces; in the former of which Lord Falkland was slain, and in the second, Cromwell would have probably have finished the war had he not been restrained by the temporising Earl of Manchester. Near also is Donnington Castle, sometime the residence of the poet Chaucer. Queen's hotel, Market-pl., John Hamlin, E.

**Newport, I.W.**—A neat, clean, old-fashioned, market town in the centre of the Isle of Wight. No place is more convenient for the visitor who wishes to explore every part of that beautiful island. The railway and numerous well-appointed coaches, as well as other conveyances enable the visitor, cheaply, easily and pleasantly to reach every object of interest.

**Newton-Stewart, co. Wigtown.**—Gallow Arms, Victoria-st., James Pettigrew, E.

**North Tawton.**—SW. A small market town in Mid Devon, pleasantly situated and remarkable chiefly for the mildness of its climate and the purity of its air. The Dartmoor range of hills is only four miles distant, and the tourist may enjoy the bracing air of the hills together with some of the finest scenery in Devon. Excellent fishing, shooting and hunting to be had in the neighbourhood. Gostwick Arms hotel, Henry Curry, C.

**Newtownstewart, co. Tyrone.** Castle hotel, E. McClenaghan, C.

**Nuneaton, Warwickshire.**—NW. Mid. Newdigate Arms, Edw. Hy. Goodall, C.

**Ockham, on the Portsmouth-road, seven miles from Guildford.**—Near is Ockham Park, the residence of the Earl of Lovelace. Hantboy & Fiddle, James Smith, E. 2, 4s.; 6 & 7, 1s. 6d.

**Odham, Hants.**—about 8 m. from SW.—A small market town seated in an ancient forest district. The name is said to be corrupted from Woodyham. About a mile from the town, at North Warrborough, is a tower, the only remains of a Norman fortress, erected soon after the Conquest. Its history, which is interesting, is identified with the famous Simon de Mountford, it was also for eleven years the prison of David, King of Scotland. George hotel, Charles Heath, C & D.

**Okehampton, Devon.**—SW.—On "one of the loveliest sites in the pleasant land of Devon." Plume of Feathers inn Thos. Kennard, D.

**Oswestry, Salop.**—GW. NW.—Trs. & m/s. agricultural produce and malting. Wynnstay hotel, C. Drew, G.

**Over Darwen, Lancashire.**—NW. GN. Mid. Derby hall, Railway-rd., Mrs. Hackling, E.

**Fadstow, Cornwall.**—Ship hotel, Mrs. M. Foley, C. 1, 1s.; 2, 1s. 6d.

**Penrith, Cumberland.**—NW. Seated in a fertile valley within the ancient district of Inglewood forest. Near are four streams, the Eamont, Lowther, Eden and Petteril, which afford good fishing. Overlooking the town are the ruins of an ancient castle, dismantled by the Parliamentary forces, and supposed to have been built by Neville, Earl of Westmorland. In the churchyard are two interesting monuments, one called the *Giant's Grave*, and the other the *Giant's Thumb*. The former is supposed to have been the burial place of Owen Casarius, "King of Cumberland," in the time of the Saxon. On the heights, to the north of Penrith, is a square stone building, called the "beacon," from which a fine view may be obtained. On the south bank of the river Eamont is a circular entrenchment called King Arthur's Table. In the neighbourhood are many beautiful seats, including Lowther Castle, Brougham Hall, Greystone Castle, Hatton Hall, and Eden Hall. Crown hotel, Wm. E. Siddie, E & F.

**Penzance, Cornwall.**—GW. Picturesquely situated on the north-west shore of the beautiful Mount's Bay, is well sheltered from westerly winds and owing to its very mild climate has long been a favourite resort for invalids.

Penzance is the largest and also one of the most ancient towns in Cornwall; indeed, it is believed that the Phœnicians used the port for shipping tin. Few of the old houses, however, now stand, and Penzance, with its long terraces of new and pleasantly situated houses, presents the appearance of a modern town. Here is a fine granite building known as the "Public Buildings," consisting of a library, containing one of the largest and best collection of books in the West of England, fine concert hall, lecture room, &c. One wing of the building is devoted to the headquarters of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall, and contains a very fine collection of minerals and fossils. Sir Humphrey Davy was born at Penzance in 1719, and a handsome stone monument has been erected to his memory in front of the Town Hall. A considerable trade is carried on here in fish. The district around Penzance abounds in orchards and market gardens; as much as four hundred tons of fish, fruit and vegetables being forwarded daily, at certain seasons of the year, to the London markets.

Newlyn and Mousehole are romantically situated within a mile of Penzance, on the western shore of Mount's Bay. Both are important fishing villages and were in olden times great resorts for smugglers.

The drive from Penzance to Logan Rock and Land's End is one of the most beautiful in the county. Leaving Penzance, by way of the splendid broad esplanade, passing through the old fashioned village of Newlyn, the tourist turns into delightful lanes thickly overshadowed for miles by tall trees, clothed with rich foliage. Ferns, wild flowers, geraniums of immense growth, abound everywhere in great profusion. The celebrated Logan Rock is an immense block of granite, weighing 65 tons, placed on the top of one of many high cliffs on a narrow promontory, off Treragh Castle, one of the finest parts of the rough Cornish coast. This stone is so balanced on the top of the cliff that a single individual may cause it to vibrate by placing his back against it. It was wantonly thrown from its position to the foot of the cliff, in 1824, by the crew of a revenue cutter, at their officer's command.

The Admiralty directed the officer to replace it, which after repeated efforts he succeeded in doing.

Within a mile of Logan Rock is Porthcown Cove, with its beautiful white beach, composed almost entirely of minute shells, some of which are of rare and great beauty. The water here is delightfully clear and green. Here is the celebrated Eastern Telegraph Station, where about fifty telegraphists are constantly employed.

The Land's End, the ancient Bolerium, is the most western point in England. It consists of a bare headland surrounded by stupendous and majestic rocks against which the Atlantic rages in incessant fury.

Near Land's End is an Inn aptly named "First and Last," but this has to a certain extent been superseded by a more recent building, standing within a few feet of the ocean, termed "The Land's End Hotel."

During the summer and autumn several capital four-horse excursion brakes leave Penzance for the Logan Rock and Land's End daily. They meet the first down train at the station in the morning and return in time to catch the last train leaving Penzance in the evening. The brakes are exceedingly comfortable and capacious, passengers are well protected against wind and weather, and the fare for the return journey being very moderate, thousands of persons avail themselves every season of such an enjoyable excursion. Steamers to the Scilly Isles. Temperance hotel, Princes-st., Mrs. Matthew, E. Railway hotel, J. Stephens, E. Mount's Bay hotel, Esplanade, Mrs. E. Savin, F & G. Union hotel, Misses Longhurst, F & G. 6, 2s. 6d. Apartments, 4, Regent-sq., Mrs. Job.

**Peterborough, Northamptonshire.**—GN. NW. GE. Mid.—Tr. & mfs. shoemaking. Fig Tree hotel, E. R. Hobbs, C. Commercial hotel, H. Longstaff, C. Bell and Oak hotel, J. B. Tilbury, C. Peterborough hotel, C. White Lion hotel, S. F. Watson, D. Angel hotel, J. Clifton, F.

**Pewsey, Wilts.**—GW. Phoenix hotel, Mrs. Jarvis, C & D.

**Pitlochry, co. Perth.**—Scotland's hotel, John Scotland, E.

**Poolewe, co. Ross.**—A small village pleasantly situated at the mouth of the river Eye. Excellent fishing in connection with the undermentioned hotel. Boating and sea bathing. Beautiful drives in the midst of grand scenery. Poolewe hotel, Alex. McLennan, E & F.

**Port Ellen, Islay.**—White Hart inn, L. McCuaig, E.

**Portsea, Hants.**—L & B. SW. Celebrated for its dockyard, &c., is a northern suburb of Portsmouth, and in fact is the name of the island on which Portsmouth stands. Keppel's Head hotel, near the Dockyard, John Dunning, F.

**Portsmouth, Hants.**—L & B. SW. Famous for its dockyards, arsenals, ship building and fortifications. George hotel, John Dunning, F.

**Portsey, co. Banff.**—Commercial hotel, Mrs. Forbes, C.

**Preston, Lancashire.**—NW.—Trs. & mfs. cotton, linen, iron, machinery. Temperance hotel, H. Witlock, C.

**Pwllheli**, Carnarvon.—NW.—Fine sandy beach—good bathing—mild climate, from sheltered position—mountainous scenery. "Plas-yard" boarding house, John Evans, E.

**Radcliffe**, Lancashire.—GN. NW. Mid. Boar's Head, Mrs. Frances Shaw, C.

**Ramsgate**, Kent.—C & D. SE. And during the summer, steamboat.—The sands, level, fine and firm, extend to Broadstairs—bathing good and safe—climate somewhat bracing, but less so than Margate—inland the air is bracing and the country pleasant—South of Pegwell Bay is Ebbwastef, where our Saxon forefathers landed to commence their merciless extermination of the British races, and where also, a century-and-a-half later, landed the monk, Augustine, to replant Christianity in the conquering race. Wellington hotel, High-st., E. Paine. E. Hotel-de-Ville, Grange-rd., J. S. Summerford. E. Bull and George hotel, High-st., A. P. Rose, F. Boarding house, 20 to 22, Paragon, Mrs. Gore, G.

**Reading**, the county town of Berks.—GW. SW. SE.—Important corn and cattle markets—Huntley & Palmer's celebrated biscuit manufactories—good boating and fishing in the Thames and Kennet. Cross Keys hotel, Gun-st., C. P. Shadbolt, C.

**Redruth**, Cornwall, GW. One of the oldest towns in England, is situated in the centre of a district extremely rich in minerals. It is on the main line of railway to Penzance, and the iron road is carried over part of the town on one of the oldest, longest, and loftiest wooden viaducts in Cornwall.

Redruth is built upon the side of an immense hill. The principal street, nearly a mile in length, extends from the foot of the hill to its summit, and on market nights presents one of the quaintest sights imaginable. This street, which is particularly steep and in parts very narrow, possesses almost every conceivable style of architecture, scarcely two houses being alike. The tradesmen not content with their shops and stalls in the market houses have for ages been allowed to erect booths along each side of the street; these booths, with the shops behind brilliantly illuminated, and a moving mass of people occupying the centre of the street, present to the stranger standing at the foot of the hill a very impressive and un-English sight.

About halfway down the hill stands a handfome illuminated clock-tower, the first erected in the county; from the steps of a former structure on the same site John Wesley often preached to assembled crowds.

From the Redruth Mining Exchange, a handsome new building, the London Mining Market takes its cue, and here vast fortunes have been made and lost.

Redruth was in olden times an important centre for the religious rites of the ancient Britons.

About half-a-mile from the town, and rising immediately from the parish churchyard is Carn-Brea, undoubtedly one of the lions of Cornwall, a rocky, lofty eminence nearly 1,000 feet above the sea level; the sides and summit of this vast hill are strewn with enormous boulders of granite piled in fantastic groups. The eastern side of the hill is crowned by a castle and tower built upon an immense tor of rocks. On the summit of the hill is a handsome granite column, erected in 1886 by the Cornish people to the memory of Lord de Dun-

stanville and Basset, the family mansion being visible a short distance off, prettily situated in the midst of extensive woods.

From its numerous deep rock basins, circles, enclosure and cave, Carn-Brea is supposed by many antiquarians to have been appropriated to Druidical worship. It is a good point from which to view the wild country round, and note the evidences of man's enterprise in winning nature's wealth from its secret depths. We are within the very heart of the tin and copper fields, and the whole country for miles around has been disembowelled, and the debris piled in immense mounds in every direction. The rocks below are honeycombed, and in the long passages beneath thousands of men are busy as bees in a hive. (Dolcoath, the largest and richest tin mine in the kingdom, affords employment to 1,000 hands; most of whom are now working at a depth equal to nine times the height of St. Paul's Cathedral.) Deep shafts abound, and the air is filled with the hum of huge machines that are pumping water, drawing up and carrying ore, or stamping it to dust by ponderous hammers, while the sky above is lurid with the reflection of the flames from the smelting houses. The mines are open to the inspection of visitors, and the managers are pleased to explain the process of raising the ore and preparing it for the market.

Within a mile of Redruth is Gwennap Pit, an object of great interest to Wesleyans, the roofless tabernacle where long ago John Wesley frequently preached, and his followers have since continued to hold a special service on Whit Monday. The "Pit" is a vast circular excavation on the hill-side of Carnmarth (an eminence a few feet higher than Carn-Brea). The seats of turf rise tier above tier, forming an amphitheatre, capable of containing several thousand people. The immense Pit thronged with worshippers is an impressive sight, and one that once witnessed is not easily forgotten. From the top of Redruth, the sea, though three miles distant, is distinctly visible. Tabb's hotel, Thos. Tabb, F.

**Reigate**, Surrey.—SE.—In the Church, a fine perpendicular structure, lies buried Lord Howard of Effingham, who commanded the English fleet against the Spanish Armada—a splendid park—the keep, the last vestige of Holmes Castle. Grapes hotel, Bell-st., E. Pitcher, E.

**Retford**, Nottinghamshire.—GN.—Pheasant hotel. Carolgate, J. Wigglesworth, C.

**Rhayader**, Radnor, Mid Wales.—A Welsh village on the Wye. With the exception of Llandiloes, it is the highest town in Wales. Derives its name from a waterfall, the Welsh name for which is Rhayadr. It is situated in the midst of wild mountainous scenery, and is a great resort for anglers, as splendid fishing can be had in the Wye and its tributaries. The ascent of Plynlimmon may easily be made from this place—a journey of about twelve miles. The rivers Rheidol, Wye and Severn rise in this mountain, which may be called the father of Welsh rivers. The climate is healthy and bracing. Red Lion hotel, Jno. P. Williams, E.

**Ringwood**, Hants.—SW. Situated on the Avon, just after it has emerged from the New Forest. Good salmon, roach and pike fishing. 35 miles from Southampton and 11 from Lyndhurst. Crown, G. Palmer, E.

**Ripley, Surrey.**—Few places within 21 miles of Hyde Park Corner can boast of being 5 miles from the nearest railway station: of the few, is Ripley, on the Portsmouth-road, 6 miles from Guildford. It is the beau-ideal of a prosperous English village, consisting of one long wide street: its principal feature is its almost unequalled village green, many acres in extent, covered with fine turf, and having on one side a beautiful avenue of limes. Across the green and half-a-mile distant is the Wey, in which there is good fishing of pike, bream, chub, &c.; up the river about a mile are the massive but unbeautiful ruins of Newark Priory, dating from the time of Richard I. The surrounding country is quiet and unobtrusive in its character, but beautiful in its quietness; many a subject has it afforded to the artist of late years. The neighbouring village, Ockham, is famous as having given its name to the follower of Duns Scotus, John of Occam. Any metropolitan cyclist will tell you that the road to Ripley is one of the best and prettiest out of London, and that the best of good cheer is certain to be obtained at the Talbot, a large old-fashioned hotel, famous in olden times as a stopping place for the coaches, and still used as such by the Guildford coach; it is mentioned by Theodore Hook in one of his novels. S.W.B. to Weybridge.

**Ripon, Yorkshire.**—GN. An ancient town seated on the Ouse, over which is a fine stone bridge of seventeen arches. It possesses a beautiful church, since 1886 used as a cathedral. Three miles distant is Studley Royal, a residence of Earl de Grey. In the grounds are the ruins of Fountain's Abbey. Nine miles from Ripon are the Brimham rocks. Crown hotel, Market-square, Mrs. Hewitson, E.

**Rothbury, Northumberland,** a village pleasantly situated on the Coquet. Queen's Head hotel, A. Lawson, F. Coquet House, J. Archer, apartments and boarding-house.

**Rotherham, Yorkshire.**—GN. Mid.—Tvs. and m/s. coal, iron and lime—four miles distant is Wentworth house, the seat of Earl Fitzwilliam. Ship hotel, H. Doit, C.

**Royston, Herts.**—GN. Bull hotel, High-st., Mrs. Putt, E & F.

**Ryde, Isle of Wight,** a handsomely built town, commandingly situated on the slope of a hill, a large number of the houses there obtain a fine view of the Hampshire coast, Spithhead, &c. The town is not only very healthy, the death rate being only 17 per thousand, but it offers unusual advantages to those who seek amusement as well as change. A military band plays on the pier nearly every day, the pier itself extending some 2,280 feet, forms a favourite promenade, and there are all the attractions of one of the best yachting centres. The sea bathing from the Victoria pier is exceptionally good, there are also hot sea water baths attached. An excellent Boating Club, with a first class complement of boats, as well as a Cricket Club is open to visitors as temporary members, there is also a good Lawn Tennis ground formed for public use. There are reading rooms attached to the clubs and associations always open to members or visitors on recommendation. A capital theatre and a succession of concerts during the season serve to vary the sources of amusement.

Ryde is also well situated for the head quarters of those making a tour in the island, every

accommodation is afforded to visitors, and there are during the summer months excursions by boat, rail, and four-horse coaches to all parts. Sivier's hotel, Pier-st., Manager, W. G. Woodrow, F. Yelf's hotel, Union-st., Geo. Pack, F. York hotel, George-st., Francis N. Moss, F. Oak villa boarding house, F. Weeks, F.

**Salford.**—NW. GN. GW. Mid. A large and populous suburb of Manchester, from which it is separated by the river Irwell. There is an extensive bonding establishment, formerly under Customs supervision, in Chapel-st. Royal Commercial hotel, Chapel-st., Wm. Shipton, C.

**Salisbury,** the capital of Wiltshire, is seated on rich level land, near where two tributary rivers (the Willy and Bourne) enter the beautiful valley of the Avon. It has been called "the city of many streams," from the rivulets that flowed through various of its streets, but modern sanitary regulations have changed all this. Its magnificent cathedral is surmounted by the highest spire in England; but though from Stonehenge, as for miles around, its taper point marks the horizon, so symmetrical are its proportions that its unusual height is not apparent when viewed near. The "Close," as the beautiful grounds which surround the cathedral are called, is of great extent, and its well-kept lawns, shaded by venerable elms, and encircled by the ancient and stately residences of the dignitaries of the cathedral, present an air of culture, dignity and repose rarely to be equalled. An extensive and well-arranged museum contains an exceedingly interesting collection of implements of pre-historic man, large numbers of which have been found in the neighbourhood. Salisbury is the centre of an important agricultural district, and a fine open space in the middle of the city affords accommodation for the large fairs and markets held here.—SW. GW. Temperance house, 11, Minster-st.; C. Englefield, A. Crown hotel, High-st., W. E. Wells, D. Red Lion and Cathedral hotels, Milford-st., G. Wilkes, F.

**Sandown,** on the south east side of the Isle of Wight, one of the best bathing stations on the Island, good sands gradually sloping. Boating, sea fishing, and coaches to all parts. About two miles distant is Brading with its Roman villa, and memories of Legh Richmond. Child's Temperance Hotel, H. Child, E. King's Head hotel, J. B. Parnell, E. Sandown hotel, W. Mew, G.

**Saxmundham, Suffolk.**—GE. Bell hotel, Hugh Bright, F. 1, 2s.; 2, 4s.

**Scarborough, Yorkshire.**—NW. GW.—One of the most beautiful and fashionable watering places in the kingdom. Round a delightful bay stretches a semi-circular range of hills, on the slopes of which tastefully built houses cluster, rising tier above tier, as in an amphitheatre, thus most obtain a good sea view. It is sheltered on the north-east by a high rock, on the summit of which stands Scarborough Castle. Crossing a glen, which divides the old town and the spa from the new, is a viaduct some 70 or 80 feet in height and 400 feet in length. The fine view which can here be obtained has made it a favourite promenade. There are two medicinal springs, one chalybeate and the other saline. The beach is formed of a fine firm sand, and the opportunities for bathing afforded by the bay are, perhaps, unsurpassed—air is pure and bracing—

and east wind by the high cliffs, under which it lies; hence, the climate is mild, and, in the summer, relaxing—the season is from September to Easter—the beach is sandy and bathing good. Severn house, 81, Eversfield-terrace, C & B.

**Stonehenge, Wilts.**—On Salisbury plain, some two miles from Amesbury, are the exceedingly interesting stone circles known as Stonehenge. Huge stones, averaging 21 feet in height, are ranged in two circles, the one inclosing the other. The stones are grouped in pairs; each pair, unless where the stones have fallen, being capped by a third, in which mortices are cut, corresponding with tenons in the other two. The inner circle is supposed to be of earlier date than the outer; what that date is there is now no means of deciding, otherwise than that the stones bear evidence of having been wrought by a people using bronze tools. Its purpose is generally supposed to have been religious, probably to serve as a temple. It must have been a powerful impulse that urged this pre-historic race, with their feeble tools, to quarry these gigantic stones and remove them a vast distance to this elevated site. How great that distance was is not known, but the stone is not obtainable in the county. The diameter of the inner circle is 106 feet; that of the outer 800 feet. About three hundred burial mounds have been found (containing bronze articles) within a radius of three miles, while in the rest of the country they are comparatively rare. For accommodation, see AMESBURY and SHERBORN.

**Stourbridge, Worcestershire.**—GW. Bell Commercial hotel, John Dutton, B.

**Strabane, co. Tyrone.**—GN.—Fifteen miles from Londonderry. Agricultural hotel, Mrs. M. Watson, B.

**Stranraer.**—A small seaport in Wigtonshire, at the head of Loch Ryan, a deep fiord or indentation of the sea. George hotel, Mrs. Byres, B.

**Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire.**—GW.—To all the English-speaking races, sacred from its associations with England's greatest poet—the house in which Shakespeare was born, and his tomb are carefully preserved. Golden Lion, W. J. Harris, B.

**Strathpeffer Spa, Ross-Shire, N.B.**—Highland Ry. to Dingwall, thence rail or bus, 5 miles; or Dingwall and Skye Ry. from West coast.

This Spa enjoyed a local reputation upwards of a century ago, and now ranks high among sulphurous waters, British and continental. The waters are richly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas and sulphur—11.26 inches of former and 80 grains of latter. Harrogate has only 5.81 and 8 respectively. The water is also rich in carbonic acid gas, rendering it more palatable and digestible. The predominating saline ingredients are sulphates of lime, magnesia and soda, and carbonate of lime. Specially recommended for rheumatism, gout, liver complaints, dyspepsia, skin diseases, &c. Climate mild and salubrious.

The village, which is prettily situated on rising ground at the northern extremity of the Strath, has fine views, and contains several hotels and neat commodious lodging houses. Concerts and other entertainments are held in the pavilion—splendid

hall, billiard tables, refreshment rooms, &c. In short the Spa has become quite a fashionable health resort.

Beautiful Highland scenery is within easy walking and driving distance. Some of the objects of interest are the fine old baronial residence of Castle Leod and grounds (one of the family seats of the ancestors of the Dukes of Sutherland, who also owns the Spa); the vitrified fort on Knockforrel which commands fine views of Cromarty Frith, the Sutors, and Loch Ugie with its pretty islets and legends of Coinnich Odhat; the fine old castle of Brahan and rocks; the Raven's Rock; the lovely Lochs Achilty, Garve and Lulech; Tor Achilty; the Falls of Rogie and of Conon; and above all the mighty Ben Wyvis (3,422 feet), which can be ascended in a few hours, commanding a magnificent view embracing eight counties, from Cathness to the Grampians. Within convenient distance are Dingwall, the native town of Mr. Gladstone's mother, where the Premier owns some property; Beaulieu with Kilmorack Falls, Eilan Aigas and the Driem; Evanton with the frightful chasm of the Black Rock; old Fairbairn Tower, and many other places of interest. Geology and botany of the district, interesting. Post and telegraph office. Daily delivery and despatch of letters. Strathpeffer hotel, Donald Fraser, B; 7s. 6d. per day; £3 10s. per week.

**Streatley, Berks.**—GW.—On the banks of the Thames—a favourite resort for anglers. Bull hotel, H. J. Gardner, B.

**Sunderland, Durham.**—GN.—An important seaport at the mouth of the Wear (south side)—*tr. & w/s.* coal, shipping, ship-building, ironwork, glass, &c. Walton's hotel, 28 & 21, Fawcett-st., Thos. T. Nesbitt, F. 1. is. 6d.

**Sutton Bridge, Lincolnshire.**—GN. Mid. Bridge hotel, John R. Clarke, B. A house fitted with every modern accommodation, situated in a healthy district, and with roads straight and level, well suited for cycling. The great bridge that here connects the counties of Lincoln and Norfolk, was erected at a cost of £18,000, under designs by Messrs. R. Stephenson and Borthwick. Formerly, the crossing of the Wash here was a hazardous undertaking, only possible at low water, and under the direction of a mounted guide. In 1216, King John and his army, while crossing, were overtaken by the tide, and a great part of the army with all his baggage and treasures were lost; the King only escaping by the assistance of an experienced guide. The bridge itself formed part of the *New Outfall Improvement Works*, a gigantic and highly successful scheme carried out under the directions of Messrs. Rennie and Telford, whereby, at a cost of £200,000, some 500,000 acres of land were drained. The effect of the opening of the outfall was felt in a few hours throughout a wide district. The sluggish and stagnant drains began to flow, and so great was the interest taken in this important work, that at Thorney, 20 miles from the sea, the intelligence penetrated into the church—it happened on a Sunday—and the whole congregation with their minister flocked out to see the waters run.

**Swanlin Bar, co. Cavan.**—About 9 miles from Enniskillen. Seated in an interesting locality,

## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

not far from the source of the Shannon in the Quilla mountains, and in the neighbourhood of several iron and sulphur spas. The drive from Swanlin bar to Bawnboy round by Brackley lake is much admired. Commercial hotel, John Bannon, **ID**.

**Swineshead**, Lincolnshire.—GN. Griffin hotel, Geo. Tomlinson, **C**.

**Tarradale**, co. Ross, 8 miles from Beaulieu and 8 miles from Inverness. Tarradale inn, Muir of Ord, Mrs. Fraser, **ID**.

**Tenby**, Pembrokeshire.—GW.—A watering place pleasantly seated on the south and east slopes of a rocky promontory projecting into the Bristol Channel. The beach is sandy, the sea clear and bright, bathing excellent, air pure, death-rate low, and surrounding scenery picturesque. Royal Lion hotel, Mrs. Bower, **E**.

**Tilshend**, Wiltshire.—Nearest sta., Codford, GN.  $\frac{7}{8}$  miles. Black Horse Inn, James King, **E**.

**Timahely**, co. Wicklow. Malone's hotel, Anne Malone, **C**.

**Tintagel**, Cornwall.—Wharfedale hotel, John Walter, **F**. Close by is King Arthur's Castle, where, we are told, the famous British prince was born, and reigned in state, surrounded by his brave and noble knights. Six miles from here, at Camelford, is the field in which King Arthur received his fatal wound.

**Tedmerden**, Yorkshire.—NW. GN. Golden Lion, James Howorth, **C**.

**Torrington**, North Devon.—SW. Near here, in 1646, Fairfax, in a night attack, inflicted a crushing defeat on the Cavaliers, and after the battle 200 prisoners perished by an accidental explosion of gunpowder, which destroyed the church in which they were confined. The present church dates from 1651. Newmarket Inn, G. W. Lever, **E**.

**Totness**, Devon.—GW. Pleasantly situated on the slope of a hill, round which winds the river Dart. Here are the ruins of a castle built at the time of the conquest. At Perry Pomeroy, two miles distant, are the remains of another castle, dating from the same period; both are the property of the Duke of Somerset. Commercial hotel, Thos. A. Roberts, **C**.

**Trim**, co. Meath.—The quaint little town of Trim, 30 miles from Dublin, is pleasantly situated on a bend of the Boyne. It was the frontier fortress town of the English Pale. The immense ruin of Trim Castle is probably one of the largest in the British Isles. The country round is absolutely studded with the picturesque ruins of Norman castles and abbeys. The ivy-clad ruin of Beehive Abbey is alone well worth a visit. It is situated on another bend of the Boyne, three miles from Trim. Five miles farther on is the famous Hill of Tara. Dangan Castle, the birth place of the "Iron Duke," and now in ruins, is three miles from Trim. The remains of Swift's Rectory House, and the hapless Stella's Cottage, are adjacent. Two miles farther on is Longford Lodge, Summerhill, the temporary residence of the Empress of Austria, while hunting in this famous hunting country. Trim is almost on the direct route from Dublin to the West. The roads are capital for cyclists. There is an abundance of salmon and trout in the Boyne and tributaries. The Austrian Arms hotel, Terence Sheridan, **E**.

**Tullamore**, King's co.—Royal Arms, Mrs. M. Brown, **E**.

**Trillick**, co. Kerry.—Benner's hotel, Mrs. A. Benner, **G**.

**Truro**, Cornwall.—GW.—A seaport, doing a considerable trade in the export of tin and copper ore. It is the chief town of the county, and has recently been made the seat of a bishoprick. Clyma's hotel, 18 River-st., Mrs. Clyma, **C**.

**Ulverston**, Lancashire.—Queen's hotel, J. Clayton, **C**.

**Uxbridge**, Middlesex.—GW. A market town on the left bank of the Colne, which here divides Middlesex from Buckinghamshire. The Suffolk Restaurant and Private hotel, C. W. Hawes, **C**. Chequers hotel, Wm. Phillips, **C** to **E**.

**Ventnor**, a delightful resort near the centre of the Undercliff. The rocks and downs rise at the back some 700 feet, sheltering it from the north and north-east winds. The town is built on the shelving terraces formed by the Undercliff, the streets running mostly parallel with the beach. One street frequently being on a level with the chimney tops of the houses in the next, the short cross streets are, therefore, exceedingly steep. Vegetation is luxuriant, for the scorching heats of summer and the nipping winds of winter are alike almost unknown. The place enjoys a climate some ten degrees milder in winter and cooler in summer than the average climate of the South of England, without being either damp or relaxing, and is therefore specially recommended for persons suffering from pulmonary diseases. About half-a-mile west of the town is the Consumption hospital. The bathing is fair, the beach being pebbly with some rocks. Those who do not object to the walk will find a nicer bit of beach at Bonchurch, *which see*. There are plenty of boats to be hired at very reasonable rates. There are excursions to all parts of the Island by coach or rail, and the neighbourhood abounds with objects of beauty and interest, affording opportunities for delightful walks, among which we may mention the downs, overlooking Ventnor and the Channel on the one side, and over the whole Island and the Dorsetshire, Hampshire and Sussex coasts, on the other. A still finer view, perhaps, may be obtained from St. Catherine's down, near Niton, which are 880 feet above the sea level. On the road is a romantic footway climbing the rocks called the "Cripple's Path." Farther on are St. Lawrence's Well, and St. Lawrence's Church, the latter said to be the smallest in England. At the Bonchurch end of Ventnor is an excellent Literary Institute, which is open to visitors, at a merely nominal charge. **HOTELS**—Rayner's Temperance hotel, Victoria-st., H. E. Rayner, **C**. Commercial hotel, High-st., F. Sims, **E**. Queen's hotel, Esplanade, H. B. Ribband, **F**. Royal Marine hotel, W. M. Judd, **G**. Esplanade hotel, Lambert & Co., **G**. **BOARDING HOUSES**—Hilside Boarding Establishment, G. H. Mitchell, **ID**. Clarendon Boarding house, Harriett Merriman, **E** or 25s. to 35s. weekly.

**Wadebridge**, Cornwall.—SW. Commercial hotel, S. M. Lee, **C**.

**Wakefield**, Yorkshire.—GN. Mid.—tr. & m/s.—worsted, woollen yarns, coats, mitting, dyeing, malting, corn, cattle, coal. Near was the scene of one of the great battles between the houses of York

## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

and Lancaster; in this the latter was victorious and the Duke of York was slain. A beautiful Gothic chapel, built by his son, Edward IV., commemorates the event. Royal hotel, W. Carry, E.

**Wallingford, Berks.**—GW. A small market town on the banks of the Thames. It contains the ruins of an ancient castle. Good fishing and boating. Oxford House, Mrs. M. A. Timms, C.

**Walsall, Staffordshire.**—NW. Mid.—*tr. & m/s.*—hardware, iron and brass foundries, saddles, harness, saddlers' ironmongery, carriage furniture, tanning, corn, coal, limestone. George hotel, the Bridge, H. Vallance, E & F.

**Warkworth, Northumberland.**—A sea-side resort—near are the ruins of Warkworth Castle, long the residence of the Percy family, and about half-a-mile from the castle is a celebrated Hermitage. Sun hotel, Mrs. McLain, E.

**Warwick.**—GW. A market town seated on the Avon. Here is the celebrated Warwick Castle, now the residence of the Earl of Warwick. Globe hotel, H. Maycock, E. Bowling Green hotel, Mrs. Alliban, F. Woolpack hotel, William Whyte, F. Warwick Arms, L. Baldwin, F.

**Waterford.**—A seaport having a fine harbour and doing a large export trade in provisions. Adelphi hotel, David Keogh, E & F.

**Wednesbury, Staffordshire.**—GW.—*tr. & m/s.*—coal and iron. Anchor hotel, Thos. Slaty, C.

**Wells, Somersetshire.**—GW. SW. An ancient cathedral city, situated on the south side of the Mendip hills, and thereby sheltered from the north winds. Its name appears to have been derived from the numerous springs abounding in the locality. Within the city, the Cathedral, the Vicar's Close, and St. Cuthbert's Church are objects of interest, while in the neighbourhood are the ruins of Glastonbury Abbey (8 miles), the famous cavern known as Wookey Hole, the Cheddar cliffs (8 miles) and caves, Ebbors rocks, &c. Swan hotel, F. C. George, E & F.

**Welshpool, Montgomeryshire.**—NW. and Cambrian. One of the Border towns on the Severn. The trade of the town is slight, but the surrounding country is very beautiful, and interesting. Powis Castle, a fine old building, is the residence of the Earl of Powis. The park, which is open to visitors, abounds with lovely scenery. The Breiddon Hills (three in number), three miles by road, are striking objects on the borders of England and Wales. On the top of the highest hill is a large stone pillar erected in honour of the famous Admiral Rodney. Montgomery, seven miles away, is the county town of the shire but has little or no trade. Near it are the ruins of a fine castle and traces of Offa's Dyke in good preservation. Newtown, 14 miles by rail, is the seat of the great Welsh flannel manufactures. The climate is mild, and there is good fishing to be had in the rivers Eron and Severn. Royal Oak hotel, Wm. T. Rowland, E.

**Westbury, Wilts.**—GW.—An ancient Parliamentary borough, 110 miles from London, five miles north of Warminster, and the same south of Trowbridge. A gigantic figure of a horse cut in the side of Bratton hill commemorates a battle fought between King Alfred and the Danes almost 1000 years ago (anno 880). White Lion hotel, John Watson, E. Lopes Arms, Major Wilkins, C.

**Weybridge, Surrey.**—SW. Good fishing—a delightful country, one feature of which is Gt. George's Hill, 520ft. Hand and Spear hotel, A. Colaby, F.

**Weymouth, Dorsetshire.**—GW. SW. A delightful watering place, seated on a beautiful bay, whose smooth, sandy beach slopes so gradually as to afford unsurpassed facilities for bathing, &c.—climate mild and even—season, May till September. Pleasure steamers ply to various neighbouring ports, and the country around abounds with objects of interest. Catter Temperance hotel, centre of Esplanade, J. W. Case, C & D. Crown hotel, St. Thomas-st., F. Bennett & Son, F. Victoria & Gt. Western hotel, C. J. Dring, F & G.

**Whitby, Yorkshire, G.N.**—This is rising to be one of the most fashionable health resorts of the summer season. The surrounding scenery from an artist's point of view especially, is delightful. Charming vales and waterfalls, sequestered nooks, miles of heathery moorland; and for bathers, an even beach of firm sand extending for upwards of two miles. The average death-rate rarely exceeds 17 per 1000. It is here that the famous Whitby jet is found and manufactured. Whitby fossils are also celebrated. A spacious saloon, built by Sir George Elliot, facing the sea, has a constant succession of first class entertainments during the season. Mulgrave Castle, the ruins of Whitby Abbey, the church, the hermitage, Captain Cook's birthplace, &c., would all well repay a visit. County hotel, Mrs. M. A. Nicholson, E. Railway Station hotel, R. B. Longhorn, proprietor, F.

**Whitchurch, Hants.**—SW. On the Test—fishing—about a mile from here, at Laverstoke, is a mill at which the paper for the Bank of England notes is manufactured. White Hart hotel, G. L. Hanks, C.

**Whitstable, Kent.**—C & D. SE. East Kent hotel, C. Clifford, E.

**Wigton, Cumberland.**—N.W.—Mid.—A well built little town, pleasantly situated in a fertile agricultural district. About a mile south, at "Old Carlisle," once a Roman station, various Roman remains have been discovered. Railway hotel, M. Haile, E.

**Willenhall, Staffordshire.**—NW. Mid. Lion hotel, Lichfield-st., G. Taylor, C.

**Wilton, Wilts.**—GW. NW. Once celebrated for its carpet manufactory. Close by is Wilton House, the residence of the Hon. Sidney Herbert. Here, then the residence of his brother-in-law, the Earl of Pembroke, Sir Philip Sydney wrote his *Arcadia*. About 12 miles distant is Fonthill Abbey, famous for its memorials of William Beckford, author of *Vathek*. Talbot and Wyvern Coffee Tavern, A. Pembroke Arms, James Motton, D. 1, 1/-; 2, 1/6

**Winchester, Hants.**—SW. Historically, perhaps the most interesting and ancient of English cities. Here Kynegis, King of Wessex, received Birinus, the Apostle of Christianity (635), and established the first cathedral church. Nearly two centuries after this Egbert was here crowned King of the Heptarchy. Two years later, here, in this the capital of the Kingdom, a general council adopted the name of *Anglesland* for our country. Tradition

relates that the great Danish king, Canute, after the well known rebuke to his courtiers, hung up his crown in this cathedral, and here also was he buried. When the Norman conqueror came, Winchester had descended to the rank of second city of the Kingdom—London, had excelled it—and adjacent to this city, as to London, he built an over-awing fortress. Here also was his residence, and it was to form hunting grounds for this palace at Winchester that he laid out the New Forest. Borne hither from that forest in a charcoal-burner's cart was brought the corpse of his son, the second William—the Red. The first act of the first Henry, after hearing of his brother's death, was to hurry to Winchester and secure the treasures of the royal palace. It was in the neighbouring nursery of Romney that Henry found the royal Saxon heiress, Matilda, whom he made his bride, to the great joy of the English nation. It was a cousin of the Conqueror, Bishop Walkelin, who built the massive central tower and Norman transept of the present cathedral, and in one of its chapels, called the *Domus Dei*, was deposited the great Domesday Book, so named, some think, from its place of keeping. It was here that the claims of the Empress Matilda to the crown were recognised by a synod under the influence of the Pope's legate, the powerful Henry, Bishop of Winchester, the brother of her competitor, Stephen, and founder of the noble hospital of St. Cross. In this city, also, she was besieged by her dissatisfied subjects. Under the second Henry, Winchester's first mayor was appointed, twenty years earlier than London's. In this cathedral, Richard Cœur de Lion, was recrowned on his return from captivity. Here, in 1213, the base John, deserted by his subjects, and terrified by the dangers surrounding him, did homage for his crown to the papal legate, as the pope's vassal. The third Henry was born at Winchester, and appears to have been known as Henry of Winchester, for we find at the battle of Evesham he saved his life by crying out, "*I am Henry of Winchester, your King.*"

The nuptials of the fourth Henry were celebrated here; and the pious sixth Henry loved to resort to its "hallowed shades," and seek the cloistered seclusion of those grand ecclesiastical foundations which perhaps, in his reign, had almost reached the climax of their splendour. For then it was that the magnificent west front, after nearly a century of labour, had recently been completed by that skilful architect and munificent prelate, William of Wykeham, the founder also of the great school of Winchester and one of Oxford's richest colleges; while Cardinal Beaufort and Bishop Waynflete were still engaged in finishing the north side of the cathedral. Prince Arthur, the eldest son of Henry VII. was born here; Henry VIII. here entertained the Emperor Charles V. of Germany, and afterwards by his plunder of its religious establishments, greatly reduced its splendour. Here, in 1554, was celebrated the marriage of the narrow-minded Philip of Spain with the bigoted Queen Mary. Here, in the early part of the reign of the first James, Sir Walter Raleigh was tried on a charge of treason, found guilty on very doubtful evidence, and though reprieved, was kept a prisoner for many years, and at last brought to the block.

Cromwell's ordinance and troops left broad their mark on Winchester, and the heights above are still known as Cromwell's Camp.

Charles II. in the latter part of his reign resolved on building a magnificent palace on the site of the

ancient castle. The King, in order to superintend the work, took up his residence in the deanery, distributing his court and mistresses in various parts of the city.

It was at the prebendal house of Dr. Kenn, the author of the Morning and Evening Hymns, that he proposed to lodge Nell Gwynne, but the pious doctor stoutly refused to receive the guest; and it is to the credit of the "merris monarch," that afterwards when the bishopric of Bath and Wells became vacant, he remembered the circumstance, and asked, "Where is the good little man who refused his lodging to poor Nell?" and gave him the bishopric. For two years the building of this palace was carried on with great spirit, but on the King's death it was stopped, and the unfinished building after being used as a prison of war, was in 1810 converted into a barracks.

We have seen that at Winchester the reign of the first Stuart was disgraced by the condemnation of Sir Walter Raleigh, but it was reserved for the last Stuart there to commit a crime, perhaps the foulest of the many that stain the memory of that miserable race. We allude to the trial and execution of the Lady Alice L'Isle, for sheltering two of the fugitives from Sedgemoor. We will tell the shameful tale by brief extracts from Macaulay.

"She was related to many respectable, and some noble, families; and she was generally esteemed even by the Tory gentlemen of her country. For it was well known to them that she had deeply regretted some violent acts in which her husband had borne a part and that she had shed bitter tears for Charles the First, and that she had protected and relieved many cavaliers in their distress. The same womanly kindness that had led her to befriend the Royalists in their time of trouble, would not suffer her to refuse a meal and a hiding place to the wretched men who now entreated her to protect them. She took them into her house, set meat and drink before them, and showed them where they might take rest." Jeffreys, after bullying witnesses and jury, obtained a reluctant verdict of Guilty.

"Jeffreys gave directions that Alice Lisle should be burned alive that very afternoon. This excess of barbarity moved the pity and indignation even of the class which was most devoted to the crown. The clergy of Winchester Cathedral remonstrated with the Chief Justice, who, brutal as he was, was not mad enough to risk a quarrel on such a subject, with a body so much respected by the Tory party. He consented to put off the execution five days. During that time the friends of the prisoner besought James to be merciful. Ladies of high rank interceded for her. Feversham, whose recent victory had increased his influence at court, and who, it is said, had been bribed to take the compassionate side, spoke in her favour. Clarendon, the King's brother-in-law pleaded her cause. But all was vain. The utmost that could be obtained was that her sentence should be commuted from burning to beheading. She was put to death on a scaffold in the market place of Winchester, and underwent her fate with serene courage." (September 2, 1685).

Soon after this James had to dragonade the city, harassing its inhabitants by quartering large bodies of troops upon them to keep them in subjection, but a deliverance was at hand. On the fifth of November the Prince of Orange landed at Torbay, and "the race accursed of God and man was a second time driven forth, to wander on the face of earth."



## PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

Since these terrible events Winchester has had but little history. We have seen that Winchester was the first capital of our Saxon England, that the very name which has since gone forth as a power to the ends of the earth, was here first formally accepted. But, among many other things we have not noted, that here was the great market of England. On St. Giles' Hill was held one of those few great fairs that in medieval times brought together merchants from all the great trading cities of Europe. Winchester was the national "Wool Mart," her measures were long the standards of the nation, and her ecclesiastical foundations were the richest and most sumptuous in the land. Most of these things have passed away. It has very long since ceased to be the residence of royalty, the channels of trade have been diverted, the wealth and magnificence of her religious foundations have been greatly reduced. Still, in addition to the memories of the past, there remain to her the glorious cathedral, the great school where, for ages past, many of the youth of England's aristocracy have been trained, and that quaint Hospital of St. Cross, where to-day, as for the last seven centuries and a half, the wayfarer may obtain the crust of bread and the horn of ale. There also is a beautiful church, chiefly Norman in style. Among the modern institutions is the city library and the museum, which is open free.

**HOTELS:**—India Arms, 157, High-street, W. G. Fielder, C. Austin's Temperance Hotel, Station Hill, Frank Austin, E. White Swan hotel, Hyde-street, Wm. Pratt, E.

**Windsor, Berks.**—GW. SW. This, the royal borough, owes its prosperity, as also its existence, to the adjacent castle, which was built by the Conqueror, not alone for a residence, but as one of a chain of fortresses intended to secure his newly acquired dominion. During the eight centuries that have since elapsed it has almost uninterruptedly formed an abode of the Sovereigns of England. All around are objects of exceeding interest, which we hope at a future time to notice. Star & Garter hotel, Wm. J. McCloskie, E. Bull hotel, Peascod-st., J. Dobson, E.

**Wisbech, Cambridgeshire.**—G.E.—G.N.—S. named from its situation on the bank of the Wis, or Ouse. It has some coasting and foreign trade, also a spacious church with a fine tower. Good pike smelt, and other fishing. Good and level roads for cycling. Hill's hotel, James Hill, C.

**Wokingham, Berks.**—SW. SE. Railway hotel, Thomas Burge, E.

**Wolverhampton, Staffordshire.**—NW. GN. Mid. A great centre of the coal, iron, and hardware trades. Peacock hotel, Mrs. E. Carroll, E.

**Woodenbridge, co. Arklow.** Beautiful valley scenery. Woodenbridge hotel, Geo. Hunter, E.

**Workington, Cumberland.**—NW. A rapidly increasing town and port on the Derwent. Extensive iron and steel works, and large export trade in coal. At Workington Hall, a fine old mansion, is shewn the chamber occupied by Mary Queen of Scots, after her escape from Dunbar Castle. Good fishing, though the salmon fishing has much diminished. Green Dragon hotel, Mrs. E. Barnes, E.

**Worksep, Nottinghamshire.**—GN. Principal trade, malting and agricultural produce. The Priory Church contains some interesting specimens of the late Norman, Early English, and Perpendicular styles. Royal hotel, T. S. Morris, E.

**Yarbridge, near Brading, Isle of Wight.** The Angler's Inn, Henry Case. Good fishing in the stream in front of the inn, rods, &c., provided by the landlord. The remains of the Roman villa, is 100 yards distant.

**Yarmouth, Norfolk,** called also Great Yarmouth.—GE. Mid. Also by the General Steam Navigation Company's boats from London Bridge. The most popular sea-side resort on the eastern coast, and also the chief seat of the English herring fishery. A beach of fine firm sand, affording excellent bathing, extends for five miles, along three miles of which the Marine Parade is built. The air is fresh and bracing. Apartments, Mrs. Corke's, 4, Vernon-terrace, Havelock-rd.

# H A M'S TOURISTS' GUIDE AND DIRECTORY

TO  
PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &C.

**RECOMMENDATION FORM.** (*To be cut off and sent to the Proprietor.*)

(*Selected by Civil Servants for Civil Servants.*)

APPLICATION OF PROPRIETOR OF HOTEL, &c.

Please insert Notice of my Establishment in your DIRECTORY TO  
PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED HOTELS, &c.

*Signed* \_\_\_\_\_

No charge will be made for Insertion the first year, after this, if the Notice is continued  
a small renewal Fee (two shillings a year) will be charged.

PARTICULARS TO BE FILLED IN.

Name of Place \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_

Name and Address of Establishment \_\_\_\_\_

Name of Proprietor of Establishment \_\_\_\_\_

Letter indicating Tariff nearest to scale of Charges \_\_\_\_\_

## TARIFFS.

NOTE.—It is not expected that these Tariffs can in all cases be *exactly*  
adhered to, but they serve as a very close approximation to the respective scales of  
Charges indicated by the Letters annexed.

TARIFF LETTER.	BEDROOM.		BREAKFAST OR TEA.			LUNCHEON.		DINNER	ATTEND- ANCE.	
	Single Bedded.	Double Bedded.	Plain.	With Cold Meat	With Eggs.	Chop or Steak.	Cold Meat & Pickles.	Joints, &c	Per Meal.	Per Day.
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
<b>A</b>	1 0	1 6	0 9	1 2	1 0	1 0	0 10	1 3	0 1	0 4
<b>B</b>	1 3	2 0	1 0	1 4	1 3	1 3	1 0	1 9	0 2	0 6
<b>C</b>	1 6	2 6	1 3	1 8	1 6	1 6	1 3	2 0	0 3	1 0
<b>D</b>	1 9	3 0	1 3	1 9	1 6	1 8	1 6	2 6	0 3	1 0
<b>E</b>	2 0	3 0	1 4	1 9	1 6	1 9	1 6	2 6	0 3	1 0
<b>F</b>	2 6	4 0	1 6	2 0	2 0	2 0	1 9	3 0	0 4	1 3
<b>G</b>	3 0	5 0	1 9	2 0	2 0	2 0	2 0	3 6	0 6	1 6
<b>H</b>	3 6	6 0	1 9	2 6	2 6	2 0	2 0	5 0	0 6	1 6

It is particularly requested that Notices should be sent only of Houses that can be thoroughly recommended.

## RECOMMENDATION.

This is not for publication, but only for the information of the Proprietor of the Directory.

I being  
a Member of Service, recommend  
the Establishment named in the preceding page for excellence of  
accommodation and moderation of Charge.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

## Notes on the Neighbourhood of Recommended House.

We shall also be glad to be favoured with information as to features of interest in the neighbourhood, such as boating, bathing, fishing, sports, roads for cycling, trades, manufactures, antiquities, parks, famous residences, &c., and in places of popular resort, particulars of local excursions, by steamboat, &c. In fact, any information likely to be useful to the tourist or excursionist.

## NOTES:-

(These can be continued on other paper.)



